L P Fisher

The Yolo Democrat

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L. P. FISHER'S ADVERTISING AGENT

The Yolo Democrat

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WM. SAUNDERS,

Editor and Proprietor.

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L. P. FISHER, Advertising Agent, 21 Merchants' Exchange, San Francisco, is authorized to receive Advertisements for the columns of this paper.

This paper may be found on file at Geo. P. ROWELL & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.,) where advertising contracts may be made for it in New York.

Mr. J. H. BATES, Newspaper Advertising Agent, 41 Park Row (Times Building), New York, is authorized to contract for advertisements in the DEMOCRAT, Daily and Weekly, at our best rates.

New Railway Time Table.

TRAINS LEAVE WOODLAND:

FOR	A.M.	P.M.
Sacramento and San Francisco	7:20	3:40
Willows	8:55	1:50
Knights Landing		8:35

TRAINS ARRIVE AT WOODLAND.

FROM	A.M.	P.M.
Willows	7:15	
Knights Landing	7:20	
Sacramento	8:55	
Sacramento and San Francisco		1:50
Sacramento and San Francisco		8:40

ON SUNDAY.

A train will leave Woodland at 7:20 A.M., connecting at Davisville with trains for San Francisco and Sacramento, and returning to Woodland at 1:50 P.M.

A. P. SPENCE, M.D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

WOODLAND.

Office at J. B. Elston's Drug Store. Residence, Cor. Railroad and Cross Streets. oc3dw

J. CRAIG, J. S. REAMEY.

CRAIG & REAMEY,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW. Special attention to Patent Suits and Probate Cases. Excelsior Block, Woodland. au26w

DR. E. D. CURTIS,

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

OFFICE—Over the Bank of Woodland, Woodland, Cal. au16w

A. N. DICK, M.D.,

DENTIST.

One door West of Express Office, Woodland. my20w

W. B. TREADWELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office in Excelsior Block, WOODLAND, CAL. ap1-dw

PRATHER & HOLMES,

DENTISTS,

OFFICE—Bank Building, Woodland. *Branch Office*—305 Kearney Street, San Francisco. au5w

F. E. BAKER,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, And Notary Public.

Practices in District and Supreme Courts. Office in Excelsior Block, Woodland. [se1dw

CREED HAYMOND,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,

Office in Quinn's new building, cor. Fourth and J streets, (up-stairs, Sacramento. no18w

J. C. BALL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY OFFICE—Over Bank of Woodland, Main street, Woodland, Cal. ja18w

T. M. PRIOR,

SADDLE AND HARNESS MAKER.

Only importer from the East. Everything in my line on hand or made to order. Two doors west of Express Office. ap1dw

CHARLES A. BROWN,

GENERAL COLLECTOR FOR YOLO CO

All business entrusted to my care will be promptly and properly attended to. ap1dw

W. H. CARSON,

ARCHITECT,

Woodland Planing Mills, near Railroad Depot. se30dw

WOODLAND & LOWER LAKE STAGE

VIA MADISON AND CAPAY.

Leaves Woodland Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 A.M. Returning, leaves Lower Lake Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 A.M.

FARE, $5.00. Round Trip, $8.00.

A Daily Stage will be run from Woodland and Capay, calling at Madison. Leaves Woodland at 2 P.M, and Capay at 6 A.M., every day except Sundays.

H. C. DUNCAN, Proprietor.

G. L. DUNCAN, Superintendent. je17-dw

CAPITAL HOTEL,

MATTHEW TACKNEY, Prop'r.

Oldest, largest and most centrally located house in Woodland. Good Rooms and Board by the Day or Week.

Free 'Bus to and from the Cars. ja1dw

DR. I. N. HODGEN,

DENTIST.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

Office in Excelsior Block, (up stairs

Main Street, Woodland, Cal. mh15w

CAPAY DRUG STORE,

T. J. CRANSTON, - - Proprietor,

MAIN STREET, CAPAY,

Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Stationery, Nuts, Candies, Etc.

Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Recipes Accurately Compounded.

je26w

MR. CHARLES LUNN,

The well known **Piano and Organ Tuner and Repairer,** is now in Woodland, and will attend as promptly as possible to all orders in his line.

Orders may be left at Exchange Hotel or at this office. au15dw

J. W. KING,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

Over Porter & Co., Woodland, Cal.

None but first-class work allowed to leave this Gallery.

COME AND SEE US. se1dw

L. G. JORAN,

THE ARTIST,

Has leased the premises under Central Hall, Woodland, and may be found at his Studio most of the time. Portraits of all sizes and at reasonable prices, guaranteed to give satisfaction. Calls and correspondence solicited. au22dw

BUSINESS CARDS!

Cards in this Directory, two lines, Daily and Weekly, $1 per month; or in advance $10 a year.

L. P. EVERETT, Civil Engineer and Co. Surveyor Yolo Co., Court House, Woodland.

E. G. HŒRNLEIN, House, Sign and Carriage Painter Main street, opp. Water Works.

PLANING MILLS, Samuel Caldwell, Prop'r also Contractor, etc., near Water Works.

C. P. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, office in Bank building.

J. C. BALL, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, office over Bank of Woodland.

C. H. GAROUTTE Attorney-at-Law, office in Court House.

WOODLAND WATER WORKS, J. W. Peek, southeast cor. Main and 4th streets.

WOODLAND WINERY, J. Q. A. Clark, Proprietor, opp. Water Works, east Main st.

FRANK DURSTON, Bill Poster and Advertising Agent, P. O. box 152.

NEWS DEPOT, E. Berg, Papers, Periodicals, etc., from all parts, opp. Capital Hotel.

THOMAS. McCANNA, Carpet Manufactory, Rupley's Corners, south side Main Street.

MRS. H. KAREWSKI

Has just received and offers at the Very Lowest Rates

Ladies' and Misses' Gloves,

HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR,

RIBBONS, SATINS, PLUSHES,

VELVETS. of the Latest Shades,

—NOVELTIES IN—

Millinery and Fancy Goods!

I beg to inform the public that I am still keeping my well known DRESSMAKING ESTABLISHMENT, and guarantee satisfactory work, with closest economy in the use of Dress Goods. MRS. H. KAREWSKI. no4dw

BLACKSMITH SHOP, TOOLS

—AND—

RESIDENCE FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale his well known Blacksmith Shop,

Opposite the Tackney House,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND,

Together with all the Blacksmith Tools therein. Also,

The Residence of Six Rooms

On the same lot. The lot is 60 by 190 feet.

For particulars apply to

oc12dw **PETER FITZGERALD.**

A. D. PORTER,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCER

—AND—

Dealer in Produce generally.

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND. oc1w

W. W. KELLER,

(Successor to J. K. Smith,)

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

FURNITURE

AND BEDDING,

Mirrors, Picture Frames and

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES!

All work in my line can be made to order. I keep first-class goods and have a larger stock than has ever been put up in this store.

I WILL SELL AT VERY LOW PRICES.

☞ Give me a call. no12w

BENJ. F. GRAFTON, STORY B. LADD.

HALBERT E. PAINE,

Late Commissioner of Patents.

PATENTS.

PAINE, GRAFTON & LADD,

Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents.

412 FIFTH STREET. WASHINGTON, D. C.

Practice patent law in all its branches in the Patent Office, and in the Supreme and Circuit Courts of the United States. Pamphlet sent free on receipt of stamp for postage. oc14dw

GEO. F. WHERRY, — J. A. SAFFORD.

WHERRY & SAFFORD,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boys' Clothing,

Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, Paints, Oils and Glass,

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES

Blank Books, Stationery, Etc., Etc.,

YOLO, CAL.

fe12w

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKING,

BY MRS. JOHN WEBBER,

Rooms Over St. Louis' Variety Store.

Dresses Cut, Fitted and Made in the

MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES.

WEDDING SUITS A SPECIALTY.

Business hours from 9 A.M. to 5 P.M. jy2dw

H. KUHN & BRO.,

Opp. Porter's Store, Main Street, Woodland,

MANUFACTURERS OF TINWARE,

Dealers in Stoves, Ranges, Pumps, Water and Gas Pipes. Roofing, Plumbing and Gas-fitting. Galvanized Iron Water Tanks, all sizes, made to order. Agents for the **Medallion Range,** the best in the market. FRUIT CANS, all sizes. *Orders from the country promptly attended to.* je8dw

GEORGE WHITE. W. F. MOCK.

FEED AND LIVERY STABLES!

Having purchased the well known LIVERY Stable of R. L. Beamer, on Main Street, between Second and Third, and furnished the same with New Rigs and Fresh Stock, we are prepared to Let Teams Cheaper than any other Stable in town. Transient Teams well cared for, and Horses Boarded by the Day or Week on the Most Reasonable Terms.

je21w WHITE & MOCK, Proprietors.

$5 OUTFIT SENT FREE TO THOSE who wish to engage in the most pleasant and profitable business known. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. $10 a day and upwards is easily made without staying away from home over night. No risk whatever. Many new workers wanted at once. Many are making fortunes at the business. Ladies make as much as men, and young boys and girls make great pay. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in a week at any ordinary employment. Those who engage at once will find a short road to fortune. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. [oc3dw

CULVER

STILL ON TOP.

He has secured the exclusive right to sell the

"BOSS" COFFEE POT

IN YOLO COUNTY.

If you want to know its superiority over all others, please ask

JUDGE RUGGLES,	W. D. CARD,
WM. SAUNDERS,	H. M. HOYT,
L. WALKER,	GEORGE D FISKE

—AND—

Over 100 Other Citizens

OF WOODLAND.

It makes Clearer Coffee, Stronger Coffee, Finer Flavored Coffee,

WITH ONE-HALF THE QUANTITY

—And all done—

IN TEN SECONDS.

☞ Try One. Everybody uses it.

C. B. CULVER,

no4dwtf Agent for Yolo County.

Good News

FOR THE PEOPLE OF YOLO.

The Road is Open over the Tules.

S. GOLDMAN,

THE GROCER,

Has laid in a HEAVY STOCK, and People of Yolo can come with their Teams and buy their Fall and Winter's Provisions

At 20 per cent. Less than in Woodland!

The Finest of Costa Rica and Rio Coffees from 16c upward!

FINE ISLAND AND NEW ORLEANS RICE.

ALL SORTS OF SUGARS

VERY LOW!

Every Soap Manufactory in America represented.

THE FINEST PARAGON MACKEREL.

THE CHOICEST OF NEW TEAS!

The Greatest Variety of YEAST POWDERS, New Season BACON and HAMS, and a thousand other kinds of goods we offer at the

Lowest Possible Cash Price!

☞ Come over from Yolo—it pays you, and we treat you besides.

S. GOLDMAN,

jy25w Cor. 2d and J Sts., Sacramento.

MRS. H. U. OGBURN,

PIONEER MILLINER

Of Woodland,

TAKES PLEASURE IN ANNOUNcing to the Ladies of Woodland and Yolo County that she has just received a FULL STOCK of

The Latest Styles

of Millinery Goods, which may be seen at her store on MAIN STREET, opposite Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, and she takes pleasure in thus extending an invitation to all to call and inspect the same.

oc26dw MRS. H. U. OGBURN.

D. O. CRANE,

ATT'Y AND GEN'L CLAIM AGENT,

NINTH & F STS., WASHINGTON, D. C.,

PRACTICES BEFORE

ALL THE DEPARTMENTS.

Pensions Procured, Claims against the United States prosecuted, Patents for Inventions solicited. Prompt attention given Cases before the General Land Office.

Land Warrants, Soldiers' Additional Homestead Rights and all kinds of Land Scrip Purchased and Sold. jy22w

MISS EMMA CANTRELL. MISS MOLLIE ASKIN.

CANTRELL & ASKIN,

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKERS,

BANK BUILDING,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND, CAL. au20dw

WM. H. WINNE,

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER.

GOOD WORK AND FAIR PRICES!

Jobbing Promptly Attended To.

New Shop:—Next to H. Perry's Blacksmith Shop on First Street, Woodland. se9dw

Land For Sale.

One Hundred and Sixty Acres of Land situated Three Miles southwest of Blacks Station Eighty Acres of which are summer-fallowed paying one-fourth rent.

Parties desiring to buy land will please call on WM. BUOB.

my20w6m 2 Miles SW. of Blacks Station.

LOST IN WOODLAND THURSDAY evening a small gold ring, and a Lady's gold ring with Amethyst setting. The finder by leaving the same at this office will be liberally rewarded. no19d

NEW MEXICO.

Southward the Pacific Coast emigrant now takes his way, for as he can no longer go westward on terra firma he must needs go either north or south. The near completion of the Southern Pacific Railroad has opened up New Mexico, as well as Arizona, as a new field of enterprise for the farmer and stock raiser, the miner, the business man and the adventurer. All that vast region of new, rich and comparatively unoccupied country will be brought into ready connection with the bustling outside world, and a ready market and transportation facilities will be opened before the country can even be settled up. Eastern Arizona and New Mexico are represented as good farming country, where land is cheap and productive. Doubtless more will soon be known of the resources of those regions than now is. The climate is mild in winter, and of course, from the degrees of latitude within which it is embraced, is warm in summer except in the higher altitudes. New Mexico is by no means a barren and comparatively uninhabited country, as Arizona Territory was before its rich mines attracted Californians thither. On the contrary, it has been more or less inhabited by the Spanish for centuries. We are told that "the old Spanish settlers of new Mexico and their decendants have shown as much pride of race, as high a regard for the purity of their blood as any people that ever set foot on this continent. You can go through New Mexico to-day and you will find that notwithstanding three hundred years of contact with Indian tribes and almost complete insolation from the rest of the world, the old families have preserved the genuine Spanish type with remarkable purity. Go to New Mexico and mix, if you can, with what the natives there call their own best society, and you will find, not the little, black, weazened, cut-throat, murderous, greaser-type mestizos, zambos and outlaws — off-scourings of demoralized coast cities from San Diego to Cape Horn—poured into California in early days, and which, because it gibbered in pigeon Spanish, was taken by man of our people to be typical of the Spanish race, but you will see the tall, graceful forms, the clear complexions, the blue eyes, the brown hair, and the courteous, dignified manners of the old Gothic blood of Spain. You will find their ladies versed in every accomplishment cultivated by the purest and best of our American women. You will find the gentlemen, as a rule, graduates of Eastern colleges, and sometimes of European Universities." This being the case, the objection that is generally urged against settling in new countries does not apply to New Mexico, as the settlers it already has will be an advantage to emigrants rather than otherwise. We shall look for a large emigration in that direction the coming spring, both from this coast and from the East. In fact it has set in already.

WEATHER PROPHETS.

This season has been a peculiar one. The summer was remarkably cool and we have had unusually cold fall weather, thus far without rain. Farmers generally agree that late rains are the best—seasons when we do not get much before December. Referring to this fact the *Chronicle* remarks that the wettest years are not the best for the agriculturist; and the years of average—say 18 to 23 inches—rainfall, which always have been the best, have often sent down a very small quantity of rain before December. In the season of 1854-5 we had but 3½ inches up to the second week in January (1855), and all through November only a third of an inch. In 1862-3 we had but half an inch up to December, and nearly 14 inches for the season. With summer fallow that was sufficient for average crops, coming, as most of it did, from the middle of December to the end of April. It did not produce good crops, because we had not learned to farm. In 1861-2 there was no rain at all till about the middle of November, but from that time to May, 1862, we had the enormous quantity of 40¼ inches, literally drowning out all the valley farms. In 1870 there was no rain in October, but half an inch in all November, and that from the 26th to the 30th, and yet the season gave nearly 15 inches. With good farming it was enough to insure average crops. In 1876-7 the total rainfall was below 10 inches, and up to the 5th of January the total fall was less than 1¼ inches here, and say half as much at Stockton, with but a sprinkle at Santa Clara. From 1849 to 1879, inclusive, we have had but two or three seasons of great drought and six of flood, when the rainfall was over 34 inches. It is true that November was a wet month in all these years of flood, and October in many of them. But the flood years have not been as good for the farmers as years of average, when the rainfall was only from 18 to 23 inches; and in these average years October and November have supplied very little rain. We are now past the middle of November, and no rain; yet there may come an inch or two before the 30th; and if none comes during the month it will be no cause for anticipating a season of drought.

THE Legislature will meet on the 3d of January. The Vallejo *Chronicle* compiles this information: No pay will be allowed to members after sixty days; no bill to be introduced after fifty days from the commencement of the session; neither house to adjourn for more than three days without the consent of the other; per diem of members, $8; milage, ten cents; contingent expenses of each member not to exceed $25. After organizations the State and Assembly are to meet in joint convention to elect a United States Senator. If no choice is made on the first ballot, one ballot is to be taken each successive day until a choice is made.

THREE daily papers in this State have given up the ghost since the election: the San Francisco *Globe*, the Sacramento *State Democrat*, and the Woodland *Republican*.

BEECHER'S HYPOCRISY.

The Radical, Beecherized, Associated Press dispatches inform the Pacific Coast that Beecher preached last Sunday night in Plymouth Church from the texts—"A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches;" "A good name is better than precious ointment." He is said to have applied the "good name" to the President elect, James A. Garfield, and to have denounced the Democrats for attempting to blacken the character of Garfield; and he claimed to have been "stirred by the Lord to speak plainly." We are not advised by the one-sided telegraph what, in particular, he laid to the charge of Democrats as having been used "to blacken the character of Garfield," but doubtless it was the Morey letter, as that seems to be the Radical "boom" just at this time. But would it not be better for H. W. B. to first ascertain whether that letter was genuine or fraudulent; and even if it proves to be a fraud or forgery, does that "blacken the character" of a man who has for long years been charged by the leading papers and men of his own party with selling his influence while in public position for "filthy lucre," and with swearing falsely to cover up the crime? To make a character black that is already as black as official dishonesty can make it, is a rather difficult thing to do. If that letter was a forgery, so far Mr. Beecher's point may be well taken, and it deserves the severest denunciation, and its perpetrators condign punishment. But as to the general tenor of the arguments used by Democrats during the campaign, on this coast, at least, everybody knows that they were furnished ready to hand and long before Garfield was nominated, by Republicans—individually, by the press, by his own constituents, by a Republican Congress and the public records of that august and responsible body. Yet, notwithstanding all this, now comes this reverend politician, whom the world believes has a very large mote (if not a beam) in his own eye, and attempts to "blacken the character" of the managers of the Democratic party for using Republican arguments in their attempts to defeat the candidate for President whom those same Republicans had declared privately and officially to be so fearfully corrupt, and to elect one to that high position whose character was stainless and whose integrity was never doubted. Mr. Beecher may be good authority for Plymouth Church, and with a portion of the Republican party, but the world at large will weigh facts before taking his statements as law and gospel. We have no idea that Democrats are any too pure; but to hold up James A. Garfield as a pure man, is an insult to honesty and common decency.

PROSPERITY OF CHICAGO.

A late number of the Chicago *Tribune*, referring to the growth and prosperity of that city, says: An Omaha firm, desirous of starting a wholesale tea and tobacco business here, sent a representative here last week to procure a suitable place. He finds every desirable place occupied, and cannot find a vacant store in the city. Dwellings are also all taken, and every house or store that is built is snapped up and occupied before fairly completed. Yet there is a tremendous activity in building. Nothing like the prosperity now prevailing ever was before known. Thirty thousand buildings have been reared inside the city limits since April 1. The growth of the city was never so rapid or healthy as at present. The statistics gathered by the Secretary of the Board of Trade for the forthcoming census report show 3,752 manufactories in the city, giving employment to 113,507 operatives, and representing a capital of over 80,000,000. The value of the output annually is $249,000,000; value of material used, $178,000,000; wages paid, $37,000,000.

THE Napa *Register* reminds us very gently that the item we copied setting forth that in the election of Garfield the Republican candidates had for the first time received a majority of the popular vote, but gives us credit for inadvertency. Thanks, Mr. *Register*. You are right—it was inadvertency on our part, and we are glad you have chided us so lovingly for the error. The fact is, this is the fourth time instead of the first, (if it shall prove that they have got a majority, which is now extremely doubtful,) as in 1864 Lincoln received a majority over all of 407,342; in 1868 Grant's popular majority was 305,458, and in 1872 761,991—or the largest majority ever received by any candidate for President.

THE Martinez *Gazette* states that some of the horses of that vicinity have been found to be afflicted with glanders and farcy and a few have had to be killed after examination by an expert. The *Gazette* wisely counsels precautionary measures to prevent the spread of the contagion.

ELEVEN children at four births was the feat of Mrs. Scanuel Hickson, of Shamrock, Mo. First birth, three; second and third, two each, and at the last interesting occasion there were four, all the latter being alive and doing well. Ten out of the eleven are alive.

THE towns of Fresno and Bakersfield both cast the same number of votes, and the same number of votes for each Presidential candidate, to wit: 317 votes in all—128 for Garfield, and 189 for Hancock.

A NEW electrical street-lamp-lighter has been exhibited in Boston with marked success. In three circuits about three miles of wire are laid. In an instant every lamp connected with the wire is lighted.

GARFIELD received a majority of one in Solano county, and Knight a majority of 83. The Napa *Register* thinks this is a bad showing indeed for this old time Republican stronghold.

A YEARLING calf in Napa county is said to have recently fallen into a pit, where he remained without food or water for four weeks, but will recover from the effects of his fast.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 8th, 1880.

All the personal friends of General Garfield in this city say there is no authority for any of the Cabinet announcements so far made, and that the General will not make his intentions known until shortly before March 4th. It is not thought he will take his seat in the House during the coming session.

The happy subordinates in the various Departments are welcoming their returning superiors and associates. Special honor is shown those who return from their labors in Indiana and New York. Nearly all the rooms in the public buildings are decorated with flags and flowers. The average Republican clerk looks foward, since election, with a great deal of assurance to a "fifth term."

I have failed to find even one Democrat here who anticipates any unusual action by Congress in the matter of declaring the result of the late election. While the New York city vote is surprising, and there may have been frauds, it is not to be forgotten that the full vote registered was not thrown, and that the election machinery was in Democratic hands. Garfield was elected, and everybody—including Congressmen—acquiesces in the result.

Half a million silver dollars were added to the circulation last week—a larger amount than in any previous week for a long time. Much of it was taken in the Southwest, and the Secretary says that which goes there is not returned to the Treasury.

Immense numbers of people from this city, including Mr. Hayes and the entire Cabinet, leave to-day and to-morrow, to be present at the Hampton Roads Naval review on Wednesday next.

I have it from a friend of General Mahone, Senator from Virginia, that on nearly all political subjects which may arise he will probably act with the Democrats, but that he refuses to endorse their course in advance, and will, to the end of his term remain unpledged. As questions come before the Senate he will act as his own convictions incline him.

One of the bitterest local fights I have ever known here or elsewhere has lately commenced here between the total abstinence people and the liquor dealers. The object of the former is to arouse an excitement which will aid in securing the passage through Congress of a bill prohibiting the sale of liquor in the District of Columbia, though their efforts just now are ostensibly to compell a strict enforcement of society laws as to licenses. The District has on many subjects been used as an experimental ground by Congress, and I shall not be surprised if the next two or three years should see us subject to legislation something like the Maine Law. RENO.

Samuel J. Tilden at the Polls.

He Who Was Elected President in 1876 Reverently Uncovering His Head.

[New York Sun, November 3, 1880.]

At one o'clock yesterday Samuel J. Tilden left his house at 15 Gramercy Park, and walked unattended to the polling place in Fourth Avenue. It was in a plumbers's shop, between Nineteenth and Twentieth streets. There was no throng at the polls, but the few that were there recognized Mr. Tilden, and crowded around him as he stepped to the ballot boxes with a bunch of tickets in his hand. He uncovered his head reverently, and, as the inspector loudly asked his name and residence, gave the requsite answer.

"Tilden, S. J." shouted the inspector. The clerks looked over their books, reported that the name had been duly registered, and then the inspector unfolded the ballots and said, loudly: "He votes all except the constitutional amendment."

Then Mr. Tilden put on his hat and slowly walked home alone.

Preparing for Re-Districting.

To expedite matters in regard to redistricting the State, etc., we learn that Secretary of State, Burns, has been in correspondence with the Census Bureau at Washington, relative to the official announcement of the population of California, and learns that the regular report will not be issued until some time in December, 1880. Inasmuch as our Constitution provides for the redistricting of the State by the Legislature into Senate and Assembly Districts, and as there may not be another Legislature for a couple of years, the Secretary has written to the Superintendent of the Census Bureau for a certificate as to the returns from this State, in order that the next Legislature may have official data on which to operate in the matter. There is no reason to suppose that his request will not be granted.

Small-Pox Remedy.

We give herewith directions for compounding a "sure cure" and preventive for small-pox and scarlet fever, which is said to have been promulgated by the most celebrated school of medicine in France. It is claimed that either disease can be cured by its use within twelve hours. Its efficacy is vouched for by one who has used it, and who says it has cured patients who have been abandoned by their physicians. Take: Sulphate of zinc, one grain; foxglove (digitalis), one grain; sugar, half a teaspoonful. Mix thoroughly. When mixed add four ounces of water. Take a teaspoonful every hour. For a child, smaller doses, according to age.

Colquitt on Hancock's Defeat.

It is said that the newly elected Governor of Georgia, Colquitt, in his inaugural address delivered on the 9th instant, dwelt at length on Hancock's defeat, and bewailed it as an evidence of the decline of the Republic. He declared that the main reason why Garfield was elected was Northern hatred of the South, and expressed a fear that sectionalism would be perpetuated, because of Northern interference. The sentiments were very chilling to the Republicans present, especially as that party helped materially to re-elect Colquitt.

THE recent census shows that colored people in South Carolina outnumber the whites nearly two to one. The total population of the State is 995,606, of whom 490,327 are males, and 504,979 females: there are 987,664 natives, and 7,642 persons of foreign birth. The white inhabitants number 391,071, and 604,265 are colored.

The Maternal Barber.

You can always tell the boy whose mother cuts his hair. Not because the edges of it look as if they had been chewed off by an absent minded horse, but you tell it by the way he wriggles his shoulders. When a fond mother has to cut her boy's hair she is careful to guard against any annoyance and muss by laying a sheet on the carpet. It has never yet occurred to her to set him over the bare floor, and to put the sheet around his neck. Then she draws the front hair over his eyes, and leaves it there while she cuts that which is at the back. The hair which lies over his eyes appears to be surcharged with electric needles, and that which is silently dropping down under his shirt-band appears to be on fire. She has unconsciously continued to push his head forward until his nose presses his breast, and is too busily engaged to notice the snuffling sound that is becoming alarmingly frequent. In the meantime he is seized with an irresistible desire to blow his nose, but recollects that his handkerchief is in the other room. Then a fly lights on his nose, and does it so unexpectedly that he involuntarily dodges and catches the points of the shears in his left ear. At this he commences to cry and wishes he was a man. But his mother doesn't notice him. She merely hits him on the other ear, to inspire him with confidence, and goes on with the work. When she is through she holds his jacket collar back from his neck, and with her mouth blows the short bits of hair from the top of his head down his back. He calls her attention to this fact, but she looks for a new place on his head and hits him there, and asks him why he didn't use his handkerchief. Then he takes his awfully disfigured head to the mirror and looks at it, and, young as he is, he shudders as he thinks of what the boys on the street will say.

The Summit Mines.

All along the Sierras, from the northern end of the State to their termination in the South, veins of ore, bearing precious metals, have been discovered. Those on the lower slopes have generally proven rich and remunerative, but those found along the summits, as a general thing, have proven failures. The ore-bearing veins of the upper regions are large and plainly defined, are easily mined, return fabulous amounts under assay, but when put to a milling test have signally failed. The excuse for failure by milling process has always been that the ores were rebellious, and would not yield to the ordinary processes. Whether this be true or not, the fact exists that the ores do not pay by mill process. Meadow Lake, Silver Peak, Mineral King, and many other mining districts, stand as witnesses of this unfortunate fact. North Fork and Lake District are now suffering from the effects of the disappointments registered by the other mining districts of the summit. But it does seem that somebody ought to soon find the key to unloose all the mineral wealth that lies locked in the ore veins of the lofty Sierras. Whoever does discover this secret will achieve fortune and fame. Thousands upon thousands of tons of ore are lying in the veins along the summit of the Sierras in this county, and in time the precious metals will be extracted from them and turned loose to enrich those who are bold enough to develop and work them.—*Fresno Expositor.*

About "Scribner."

Some remarkable pictorial work will appear in "Scribner" for December. The first of the "Glimpses of Parisian Art" will contain original sketches by De Neuville, Duez, Merson, Dupain, Delance, Chevilliard, Clairin, Detaille, Sarah Bernhardt, Jacquet, and Berne-Bellecour. The second and third papers of this series will make it a quite complete account of current sketch-work in French ateliers. Two full-page portraits by Blum accompany a paper on Sheridan's "Rivals," and give strikingly life-like representations of Mrs. John Drew as *Mrs. Malaprop*, and Joseph Jefferson as *Bob Acres*. Mrs. Mary Hallock Foote and others illustrate the subject of "Hunting the Honey-Bee." In "Peter the Great," Victor Nehlig has a vigorous drawing of "The Streltsi Going to Execution;" Mr. Brennan, Mr. Lungren, and others have interesting original work, while among the reproductions is a beautiful "Russian Girl in Ancient Russian Dress," engraved by Closson, from a painting by Makovsky. Very timely are the drawings by R. C. Woodville in "Montenegro as We Saw It," of subjects on the way to and in Cetinje, including an equestrian portrait of Prince Nicholas I. A pleasing sketch of "An American Girl" completes the illustrations of the number.

About Election Wagers.

Persons having wagers pending on the result of the election in this State have been unable to agree as to how they should be settled, because of the electoral vote being divided. A gentleman of this city, who has quite clear ideas on matters of this sort, thinks that all depends on the exact terms of the wager. For instance, he had bet that Garfield would carry the State, and being satisfied that he had lost, gave up the stake. On the other hand, if he had bet that Hancock would not have carried the State, he should have claimed the money, as, in order to carry it, Hancock should have received the Electoral votes, and these Electoral vores are six in number. In short, he holds that, in either case, whoever took the affirmative of the question loses his bets. In the same way, if a person were to bet that the Republicans would elect their Legislative ticket in any particular county, and the Democrats should secure one member, the person so betting would lose. The question is a very knotty one, at best, and men's views are likely to differ thereon according to the manner in which their bets were placed, but the above view of it appears to be a very fair and plausible one, if technicalities are to be taken into account.—*Bee.*

Smallpox Cure.

"I am willing to risk my reputation," said Edward Hine, in a letter not long since published in the Liverpool *Mercury*, "if the worst case of smallpox cannot be cured in three days simply by the use of cream tartar. One ounce of cream tartar dissolved in a pint of water, drank at intervals when cold, is a certain, never-failing remedy. It has cured thousands, never leaves a mark, never causes blindness, and avoids tedious lingering." This may or may not be true, but the remedy is a simple one, and if efficacious what a blessing would be conferred upon the world! Will some or many of the California physicians try it and let the public know whether there is such, or any virtue, in the use of cream tartar as a smallpox cure?—*Bee.*

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1880.

Nellie and I.

I wonder if God, way up in the sky,
Would listen and hear, if I should try
To pray? We are so hungry and cold,
And we've none of our papers and matches sold;
Nellie and I.

I see the children just over the way,
With happy voice and faces gay;
I wonder if they, in their joy and glee,
Would pity two such little beggars as we?—
Nellie and I.

They have papas and mammas, but we
Are all alone—our papa sleeps in the sea,
And mamma is now an angel above.
We've no one to love us, and no one to love,
Nellie and I.

Mamma said God would take care of her boy
And her little girl—her pride and her joy;
But I wish He would call us to heaven, too,
Then we'd see her and papa and little Lou,
Nellie and I.

Sometimes I believe that the angels come
And beckon us up to that heavenly home;
It may be a dream, but some time, I know,
With the beautiful angels to God we shall go,
Nellie and I.

* * * * * *

Don't cry, Nellie, God will not let us die
All alone on the street with no one nigh;
But wait awhile, Nellie, till the angels come,
And then we shall go to that beautiful home.
You and I.

—HOMER LAURENCE MAGEE in the *Burlington Hawkeye.*

The Bridegroom's Fate.

BY RUFUS HALE.

"Will you be my wife, Bessie?"

It was Harry Belton, a good-looking Nantucket mate, who put this important question one night to the captain's niece, aboard the whale-ship Wanderer, then in the Arctic Ocean.

Bessie Barker, who was a pretty young woman, turned towards the speaker, her rosy face and black eyes lighted by the lantern in the rigging, and answered with the frank spirit of a true Nantucket lass:

"I will be your wife, Harry, but you may as well ask uncle if he is willing."

"Of course you can have her," said the good-natured skipper, when the first officer entered the cabin and told his errand; "and if you like, you can be married aboard ship!"

"I would like that, sir, if Bessie would."

"But how will Darkle feel?" said the captain, alluding to his second mate, who had also wanted Bessie, but whom she had refused. "He has a savage temper."

"I care nothing for his temper," said Belton. "He would not dare to interfere."

Soon after, he went on deck and spoke to Bessie about being married aboard the ship.

She consented, and it was agreed that the wedding should take place a fortnight thereafter. Mr. Gray, a missionary, who had taken passage at the Sandwich Islands aboard the Wanderer, for the benefit of his health, could perform the ceremony.

On an afternoon about two days before the one fixed for the wedding, the man at the masthead gave notice that he saw far astern through an opening amongst a field of floating icebergs, something which looked like a wreck.

The captain, surveying it through his glass, pronounced it to be a schooner, half sunken in the sea, with only the forward part of her hull and the stump of her foremast visible.

"Take a boat, Mr. Darkle," he said to his second mate, "and find out what craft she is. Look about you, and see if any of her crew are in sight."

"Ay, ay, sir," answered Darkle.

"I hope it is not my brother's craft—the Mt. Vernon," remarked Belton. "The last time I heard from him, he said he was going to cruise up here. I should like to go too, sir."

"You may go," said the skipper.

Throwing over his shoulders a comfortable cloak he usually wore when on duty, and which was neatly trimmed with black and white fur, Belton sprang into the boat which was now down, with the second mate in the stern sheets. Darkle wore no cloak, but in other respects his attire was like that of the first officer, to whom in fact, in size and complexion, he bore some resemblance, although the bearing and manner of the two were essentially different.

Night had fallen by the time the boat reached the wreck, and in the fast gathering gloom Belton, who had brought no lantern, had some trouble to discover the name of the craft.

"It is not the Mt. Vernon," he cried, finally making out "Laura," in gilt letters, on the bow.

He sprang aboard, followed by Darkle.

"Pull back to the ship," said the latter, soon after to the crew, "and get instructions. I see a light just beyond that headland," he added, pointing to an elevation looming up about half a mile from the wreck. "Ask the captain if he will not send two or three boats that we may take off the crew of this craft, who are doubtless ashore there, with their effects."

He gave the orders while Belton down in the forecastle looking about him, could not hear what he said.

The boat disappeared in the gathering shadows, and when Belton came up he was surprised to find it gone.

Darkle explained why he had sent it away. There was a fierce frown on his brow as he spoke, and the first mate could see his eyes flashing like those of a wild beast through the partial gloom. All at once he threw himself upon his companion, striking at him with a handspike he had picked up.

"Rascal! you shall never marry her!" he cried. "I will kill you first!"

"Hold there, Darkle—are you out of your senses? What is the use of being angry about it?" cried Belton.

Dodging the handspike, at the same time he dealt the second officer a blow between the eyes with his clinched fist.

Darkle sprang quickly back, and ere his opponent could avoid it brought the implement he held down upon his head. Half stunned, Belton staggered towards the broken ice bulwarks. With a cry of savage exultation, his rival followed him up, and seizing him by the throat with one hand, hurled him overboard.

Belton fell upon an iceberg drifting past the wreck. The next moment he was out of Darkle's sight in the gloom.

"There, I hope I am rid of him forever," he muttered. "I will probably be suspected, but nothing can be proved against me. I will say that Belton slipped and fell overboard accidentally!"

The captain was surprised to see the boat's crew come back without their officers.

When informed why Darkle had sent them, the skipper shrugged his shoulders.

He had his own thoughts about it, but he did not express them, lest he should alarm Bessie.

He at once veered ship, and headed in the direction of the wreck, but, before he could find it, an unexpected gale came howling and roaring upon them.

Bessie was now alarmed. Pale with anxiety upon her lover's account, she grasped her uncle's arm, saying she feared he would now be lost, as the wreck would certainly go to pieces in such a blow!

The captain endeavored to cheer her, telling her there was a bare chance that Belton and Darkle might save themselves by getting on the ice.

"They will freeze to death there," gasped the unhappy girl.

To this her uncle made no reply.

The dismal creaking of the ship's timbers and the weird shriek of the gale in the shrouds, were the only response to her remark. As there would be danger of the vessel's going ashore, if he kept on his present course, the skipper now was obliged to head in another direction.

The night and the next day passed, and the one which was to have seen Bessie a happy bride dawned upon the sea.

No sign of the wreck—no sign of either of the two young officers.

The girl went down into her cabin and gave way to her grief.

The gale still roared, and the ocean was white with foam and flying spray. Occasionally an iceberg was observed in the distance, and the captain scrutinized it with his glass, but he saw no one upon it.

Hours passed; the gale abated, enabling him to alter his course towards the land.

Now a number of bergs were seen, far ahead.

Bessie, worn and haggard with grief was by her uncle's side as he again pointed his glass.

All at once she saw him start.

"You see something?" she gasped.

"Yes, a human form on one of those bergs!"

As the vessel drew nearer to it the agitated girl took the glass from her uncle's hand. He steadied it for her in the right direction.

"IT IS HE!" she shrieked; "but oh, uncle, *is he alive?* Remember it is two days since he left us!"

The captain made no reply, but his hand trembled as he again took the glass.

Bessie knew that he shared her fears.

"It is really Belton," he said, as if he had hoped he had been mistaken.

"Oh, yes, uncle, I recognize his cloak—the one lined with white and black fur."

Nearer came the ship to the berg.

"*He does not move!*" whispered the third mate to the skipper.

"Bessie, I think you had better go below," said her uncle, in a faltering voice.

She made no answer; she stood as if transfixed, her gaze riveted on the figure on the berg.

The vessel was soon near enough for the form to be plainly seen with the naked eye.

Seated in a nich near the summit of the berg, that form did not move a muscle.

Straight and rigid it sat, propped against the crystal wall behind it, only the mustache, the ears, and the upper part of the head visible above the high collar, which was drawn well up over the face. The hair projected outward, stiffened with ice, the coat was glazed with frosty particles as if sheathed in a thin scaly armor.

"I will go too!" cried Bessie, when the captain backed the main yard and lowered a boat.

He objected, but she insisted on going, and he allowed her to have her way, thinking that after all it were best she should learn the worst as soon as possible, for the suspense she would suffer, if left aboard, would be terrible to bear.

The boat approached the berg.

"Belton!" called the captain, when within speaking distance. There was no reply.

"Harry, oh, Harry, speak to me!" shrieked Bessie.

Still no response—still no movement of the form.

"God help you, niece, it is as I thought;" cried the captain. "He is dead!"

"Ay, ay, frozen to death!" murmured one of the crew.

The girl uttered a despairing moan, and bowed her face on her hands. Sobs of anguish escaped her—she shook like a leaf.

Not a man was there in the boat whose eyes did not moisten.

Behind them the ship's bell sounded four strokes.

Dismal fell its clang upon the ears of all.

It was the hour when Bessie and Belton were to have been married! Now it was a knell of death!

At length the boat grated alongside of the berg.

The captain, with his men, clambered to the side of the motionless form.

Bessie stood below, her despairing gaze turned up toward it.

Slowly and sadly her uncle pulled the stiffened, crackling collar away from the face.

Then there could be no doubt that the unfortunate man was dead!

The glazed eyes, the white and rigid features, and the flesh as hard as a stone told the fearful story.

He was frozen to death!

For a moment the spectators gazed upon that ghastly visage; then a wild, simultaneous cry broke from them, for the face, now revealed, *was not Belton's* but that of the second officer, *Darkle!*

So intent had all been upon their sad errand that they had not noticed a boat approaching from shore.

Bessie was the first to see it, and amongst the crew in it she recognized her lover, Henry Belton!

A moment later he was out upon the ice and the girl was clasped to his breast.

As the captain and his men gathered round him to shake hands, he explained how he had been attacked and hurried from the wreck by Darkle.

When he fell, his cloak caught on a spike on the schooner's side, and thus left behind him, it must afterwards have been found by Darkle, and have been used by him in vain to keep himself from freezing to death.

The berg on which Belton had fallen drifted to land before the gale came up and the young man, shivering and in a pitiable plight, made his way towards a light he saw, and which proved to be that of a fire, round which were gathered the castaway crew of the wrecked schooner.

They received him kindly, and he remained with them until his ship hove in sight, when, as shown, he came off with them in the boat.

As to Darkle, Belton and the castaways, thinking he might possibly have reached the shore on the ice, after the wreck broke up, had looked for him, but had seen nothing of him until today, when they started for the ship.

It was evident that, when the wreck was going to pieces, the unfortunate man succeeded in getting on the iceberg, which the gale must have carried past the headland, out to sea. Subsequently it had drifted with the current to its present locality, and thus it met the gaze of the watchful captain, too late for its occupant to be saved.

The body was buried from the vessel that same afternoon.

A week later Bessie and Belton were married, with the crew of the wrecked schooner added to the other witnesses of the ceremony.

Although an ocean bridal, it proved to be a very pleasant wedding, and there were many cheers for the happy young couple.—*New York Ledger,*

One Day More.

A citizen who owns some property on Wilkins street rented one of his houses to a colored man some months since, and failing to receive the rent as agreed he gave the family warning to move. Under one pretext and another they kept possession, and last Thursday when a constable went up there to set their goods and chattles out doors he found the wife sick abed. She agreed to either die or get well by Friday noon, but at the appointed time she was cooking dinner, and her husband was abed and so used up that he expected death every hour.

"Can you die or get well by 4 o'clock to-morrow?" asked the officer as he took a chair.

"Deed, sah, but I'll try de hardest I kin," was the reply.

At the appointed hour the constable was called out of the city, but he visited the house Monday. The man had recovered his usual health and promised to move this evening, "or give de Lawd permishun to strike him flat dead wid a belt of lightnin'!" Tuesday morning the officer appeared, expecting to find the house empty, but the family had made no movement toward vacating. He therefore began carrying their goods out doors, but at the second load the tenant said:

"Now, den, let me s'plain to you. Ize got rooms and paid de rent in advance, hired a wagin and paid fur dat. At seben o'clock to-morrow mornin' de purceshun moves, an' you kin depend on it fur sartin."

"But you said you'd go to-day."

"So I did, but when I said so did either one o' us reckolect dat to-day was 'luckshun day down in 'Hio an' Injeany? No, sir; we dun forgot dat. Ize de wust politshun on dis street, sah. I shall be up all night to-night to h'ar de returns an' do my sheer of de yellin', an' in case I am knocked down an' stepped on it will be handy fur de boys to bring me here. De new place am a mile away, an' afore dey could find it I might expire of my injories, sah. Hole on, white man—hole on an' gin de cull'd race a fa'r show in polyticks. It's de las' favor I shall ax of ye, an' it may be de turnin' p'int in de hull campaign!"

He was permitted to remain, and he doubtless took in his full share of last night's excitement.—*Detroit Press.*

Corsican Brotherhood.

Mr. George Augustus Sala, in the *Illustrated London News*, says: "A correspondent, for whose respectability and sincerity I can vouch, sends me the relation of a curious case of what I may term 'Corsican Brotherhood,' not by any means 'legendary,' but bearing on two living persons. I give but an epitome of his story, omitting specific mention of names and places. There lives in a city in Scotland a well known artist, a man of singular ability and great force and originality of character. He has a brother, also devoted to artistic pursuits, who is a resident in the United States, in one of the Atlantic cities. The brother living in Scotland was an intimate friend of my correspondent's eldest son, who a few years ago, when he was going for the first time to America, gratefully accepted the artists' assurance that every attention would be paid to him by his brother domiciled in the States, to whom he would require no formal letter of introduction. He had written to his brother, he said, telling him the name of the steamer in which my correspondent's son was to take passage, and requesting him to be on the wharf on the day of the vessel's probable arrival. He added: 'You will see me standing on the quay.' On his arrival at the port of his desiination my informant's son looked anxiously along the line of faces on the Custom House wharf, and there, to his amazement, he did see to all appearance the friend with whom he had parted in Scotland. The identity seemed to be complete and perfect. It may be urged that all this may be common enough in the case of twins, but, my correspondent goes on to observe, more remains behind. There is an entire physical and mental sympathy between the two brothers. When one is ill in body or in mind, the other, without actually experiencing the bodily ailment, is uneasily aware that something is wrong with his brother. It is, in fact, the legend of the Dei Franchi family, and the real case of MM. Louis and Charles Blanc over again. Are these instances of exact sympathy, in body and mind, between twins, common or not? You will not fail to remember that the Siamese twins, who were in America when the great civil war broke out, took diametrically opposite sides. One was vehemently Northern and the other as strongly "secesh" in his proclivities. But then the American civil war would have divided Castor and Pollux, and made even the Brothers Cheeryble deadly enemies."

In agriculture there are any amount of theories, but there are a great many more facts; these have to be dug out of the soil, but theories can be spun in an arm chair at any time.

Facts About the Sun.

From a notice in the New York *Tribune* of Prof. C. A. Young's new work on "The Sun and the Phenomena of its Atmosphere," we extract the following:

In stating the distance of the sun as ninety-two millions of miles, no real notion is conveyed. The number might just as well have been declared to be ninety-two billions. The conception is too vast to be grasped by the human intellect. An illustration may help to comprehend the fact. If a railway had been established between the earth and the sun, on which the Pilgrim fathers had started at the time when they left England, and traveled at the rate of forty miles an hour, they would not have arrived until 1883, a period of three hundred and sixty-three years upon the road. A cannon ball, moving with its greatest speed, could not make the journey to the sun in nine years. If sounds could travel through the celestial spaces at the same rate as in our atmosphere, the report of a solar thunder-storm might reach us in a little more than fourteen years. Yet across this illimitable chasm the sun exercises his influence and performs his service. Every pulsation of the solar surface is instantly responded to upon the earth.

Having determined the distance of the sun, we find the magnitude by a simple process. The diameter proves to be eight hundred and sixty thousand miles, and about one hundred and nine times as great as that of the earth. If we represent the earth by a ball two inches in diameter, the sun, on the same scale, would be a little more than eight feet through. In bulk, it would take more than a million and a quarter earths to make a globe of equal size. If the earth were placed at the center of the sun the moon would be so far within his surface that there would be room within it for another moon almost as far again from the earth.

The mass of the sun, in weight, is about 325,000 times as much as the earth. But as it is 1,250,000 times as bulky, it follows that, bulk for bulk, it is as much lighter than the earth; that is to say, its density is only about one-quarter that of the earth, and about one and a half times that of the water. Hence the solar gravity, or the force which attracts bodies to the surface of the sun is nearly twenty-eight times as great as terrestrial gravity. A weight let fall on the earth drops about sixteen feet in the first second; on the sun it would fall four hundred and fifty feet. The ponderous swing of the pendulum of an astronomical clock would at the sun become a quiver more rapid than the vibration of the most delicate watch balance. A lady whose lithe form would here weigh hardly one hundred pounds, if carried to the sun would become as unwieldy as an elephant, or rather would be crushed by her own weight. Her airy head alone would weigh as much as a stout man, nearly two hundred and fifty pounds. It has been supposed that the singular lightness of the solar substance and the great power of solar gravity may be reconciled by considering the sun as a mere cloud of gaseous matter. This is the view of Secchi and of the French astronomer Faye. But the theory needs confirmation. It is rejected by many eminent astronomers. At present, indeed, it must be admitted that we have no more precise knowledge of the condition of the central mass of the sun than we have of that of the earth.

Food for Fattening Fowls.

The best food for fattening poultry is sweet, fresh oatmeal or barley meal, mixed either with scalding milk or water. Cooped fowls should be supplied with fresh food three times a day—namely, at daybreak, or as soon after as possible, at mid-day, and again at roosting-time; as much as they can eat should be given to the fowls on each occasion, but no more than can be devoured by the next meal; should any be left, it should be removed, and given to the other fowls, as, if kept, it is apt to become sour, when the birds will not eat it freely.

In addition to soft food, a supply of fresh, clean water must be constantly present, and a little gravel must be given daily, otherwise the grinding action of the gizzard, which is necessary to the due digestion of food, does not go on satisfactorily; the supply of a little green food will be found very advantageous to health; a little sliced cabbage, or some turnip tops, or green turf to pick at occasionally, being all that is required.

A variation in the diet will be found very conducive to an increased appetite, and therefore the occasional substitution of a feed of boiled barley for the slaked oatmeal is desirable. Some feeders have divisions in their troughs, or, still better, a small extra trough, which always contains some grains for the fowls to peck at.

Should the birds be required very fat, some mutton suet or trimmings of the loins may be chopped up and scalded with the meal, or they may be boiled in the milk or water preparatory to its being poured over the food, and the fat of fowls so fattened will be found exceedingly firm.

In the course of about a fortnight to three weeks at the utmost, a fowl will have attained, under this system of feeding, the highest degree of fatness of which it is capable, and it must then be killed, for if the attempt be made to keep it any longer in that state, it becomes diseased from an inflammatory action being established which renders the flesh hard and even unwholesome.

When the fowls have arrived at a fit state for killing, they should be kept for twelve or fifteen hours without food or water, in order that the intestines may be empty as possible, otherwise the bird turns green and useless in a short time.

ROMAN PAINTING.—Choose your picture and get a pane of window-glass the size of the picture, varnish one side with white varnish and place it where it will dry; then fill a pan with water and put the picture in it; after it is wet, remove carefully and place on a paper to dry. The face of the picture goes on the side of the glass that is varnished, then commence while the picture is damp and rub off the paper until you see the outlines of the picture, taking care not to rub clear to the glass. Smooth it nicely with a fine piece of sandpaper, and give it a heavy coat of varnish. After it is dry take any color of paper you fancy for a background. By carefully following these directions you cannot fail to produce a pleasing picture.

For colored pictures use one teaspoonful of vinegar to one quart of water for wetting the picture.

The Arctic Riddle.

The mystery of the North Pole, like the riddle of the Sphinx, costs the lives of those who try and fail to guess it. The icebergs that tower in those frozen waters are but so many monuments to the universal death that everywhere reigns. The news from San Francisco that the exploring vessel Jeannette, sent on a tour of investigation by the New York *Herald*, will never be heard from again, meets the report of Lieutenant Schwatka's expedition, in search of relics of Sir John Franklin, that the exact fate of that eminent but ill-fated explorer will never be known.

It was thirty-five years last July since his ships were for the last time seen in Baffin's Bay. Three years afterward England sent the first expedition in search of him and his men, and since that time more than twenty more have sailed. Little by little and piece by piece, they have brought home the relics and mementoes which have gradually told the story of the fate that overtook them in that land of perpetual ice. For many years, there were floating about vague beliefs that he and his men were still alive, and might one day be found again. This tradition was fostered by Lady Franklin's devotion to her husbands memory, and her heroic measures for discovering the secret locked up somewhere in the dreary Arctic wastes. Her bereavement infected the sympathies of the civilized world, and the crusades which were preached and led, sometimes by English pluck, often by American enterprise, have at last brought back the tidings that nothing more can ever be known.

In 1854 skeletons of some of the men were discovered. In 1859 a paper found in a cairn where it had been placed by one of Franklin's officers, briefly saying "Sir John Franklin died on the 11th of June, 1847," blotted out the figures which the imagination fancied it saw still moving in that northern twilight, and nearly destroyed Lady Franklin's grief-stricken mind. Then half a dozen spoons, inwrought with Sir John Franklin's crest, were, in 1872, given by a native to Captain Barry, an American explorer, with the statement that he had taken them from a cairn 700 miles distant, where books and other relics still remained. Captain Barry, with Lieutenant Schwatka, were, two years ago, sent out by the enterprise of New York merchants, and landed at the head of Repulse Bay. Thence, going and returning, they made a sledge journey of 3,000 miles, traveling over ice and snow, and, what was still more difficult, over broken and jagged clay stone, with marshes intervening, and covered with patches of brown and green moss, with purple flowers peeping through the crevices of the stones. On this journey they lived and preserved their health by eating the food which the Esquimaux eat and the game which in some places abounded. During the winter the thermometer was frequently from 50 to 60 degrees below zero, and, at one time, fell to 103.

They found no cairn, as was told to Captain Barry, but they discovered several skeletons, a ship's boat, or rather the prow and stern post, with a few clinkered boards still holding together, gilt navy buttons, copper and iron bolts, shot, cartridges, powder-cans, barrels, broken medicine and wine bottles, axes and a few barrel staves. The rigid climate had preserved, for over thirty years, pieces of navy blue cloth which were scattered along the shores of the inlets. With the exception of a scrap of paper marked with an index finger pointing southerly, no writing of any sort was found.

And so, after enduring great hardships but no great suffering, the expedition returned, still leaving to the Esquimaux and the eternal cold the remains of Franklin and his crew. Beyond the fact that they abandoned their vessels, the Erebus and Terror, and attempted to drag their boats overland in the hopes of launching them in the open water again, nothing is yet, nothing probably ever will be, definitely known of their struggle and their end.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Common Sense in Advertising.

A model advertisement is designed to satisfy the rational demand of a probable customer to know what you have got to sell. The successful advertiser, therefore, observes three rules: First, he aims to furnish the information which the public wants; second, he aims to reach that part of the public whose wants he is prepared to satisfy; and third, he endeavors to make his information as easy of acquisition by the public as possible.

The commonest and handiest thing in the American family is the newspaper, and as nearly all shopping proceeds from the family, from its needs, its intelligence, its tastes, its fashions, it follows that the thoughtful and successful advertiser approaches the family by this means. He does not waste his time in loading his advertising gun and shooting it off skyward in the streets, at all creation, on the chance that some willing customer may be going that way, and may be brought down; on the contrary, he takes account of the advertising ammunition which he has on hand, and loads and points his gun through the columns of some reputable newspaper at the game he wants to hit.

Besides, knowing that newspapers are the best means of advertising and how to pick out the best newspapers for his purpose, the successful advertiser fully appreciates the importance of persistent advertising. Mr. Bryant used to say that the great influence of the press depends for one thing upon its power of iteration. Presenting the same subject in many forms, it finally wins attention and acquiescence. Used in this thorough and systematic way, the advertising columns of the newspapers are as useful and essential to the merchant, as means of telling to the public what he has to sell, as the clerks behind the counter are to show his goods when the people come to examine them.—*N. Y. Post.*

A resident of Germantown, Pa., has an interesting relic. This is a silver tankard weighing twenty ounces, which was the property of Gabriel Wilkinson, the first marble-mason of Philadelphia, who died 148 years ago. He hung the tankard from the pump in front of his marble-yard, for the benefit of thirsty passers-by. It would not be safe for the present owner to hang that silver tankard in such a conspicuous place—even in Philadelphia.

There have been one hundred and forty-one duels fought in France this year. One man was wounded. He fell off the fence while witnessing one of the encounters.

Free Trade in France.

Well, we are getting along, it seems. A fire in the sole remaining fragment of the old Tuileries is our latest sensation, and it has been a veritable one. Not that the damage done was so very extensive in itself, for, thanks to the strength and solidity of French masonry, the fire, as is usual in such cases, did not spread beyond the floor in which it originated. But to have a conflagration in such close proximity to the vast art collection of the Louvre was rather terrifying. Just now, too, the Palace du Carreusal is choked up with temporary structures of wood wherein are installed the various sections of the postal department, pending the completion of the new grand postoffice. Had the flames communicated to those lines of low wooden buildings, they would have burned like tinder, and could hardly have failed to set fire to other parts of the palace. Fortunately, soon after the alarm was given it began to rain heavily, and the danger was thus averted. I went on Sunday last to look at the scene of the catastrophe. The Pavilion de Flore is the end pavilion on the side of the palace toward the quay, and is so called from the fine statue of Flora, by Carpeaux, which decorates the main facade. American visitors to Paris will remember the two fine sphinxes in stone that keep watch in front of that pavilion. It is the only portion of the Tuileries that escaped when the main building was burned. The corresponding pavilion on the Rue de Rivoli is a restoration, having been rebuilt since my arrival in Paris, some seven years ago. It really seems as though every part of the old palace of Catherine de Medicis was destined to become the prey of the flames. The fire raged fiercely in those few rooms wherein it had full sway, the suite of apartments wherein it originated being gutted. The windows have vanished like so many cobwebs, the stone carvings on the facade are blackened and scorched, and the whole upper floor of the building presents a pitiable appearance. It is said that the beautiful statue of Flora is irretrievably damaged. Not only is it much blackened by the smoke, but the flames played over it, in many places calcining the stone. The fire originated in the rooms of Madame Herold, the mother of the Prefect. She had made her escape in such haste as to forget to take with her her jewels, which were of great value, and which were deposited in a casket that stood on her dressing-table. This casket was taken possession of by one of the firemen, and was by him returned intact to its rightful owner.

I was rather amused by reading, the other day, the account of a free trade meeting at which M. Leon Chotteau made a lengthy speech, and which separated after passing a resolution recommending the Government to maintain the duty of twelve cents on American wheat, and to impose a duty of thirty cents on American flour. And these were the sentiments of an assemblage avowedly called together in the interests of free trade, and particularly for the regulating of a new tariff with the United States! I should like to know what the ideas of a protective gathering would have been. I wish to signalize the foregoing incident, especially commending it to the notice of the advocates of the Franco-American treaty in all its branches. What short-sighted mortals these French tariff-makers be! They do not seem to understand that the cheaper food becomes the better it will be for the toiling millions of the working classes. And let the friends at home of the Franco-American Treaty remember, that quantities of our productions are absolutely *prohibited* from entering France—yes, prohibited literally and truly—not by the imposition of heavy duties, but by their being forbidden entrance altogether. 'Drugs, machinery, cotton goods, plated ware, carriages, locks, are among a few of the articles thus prohibited, and they are kept out of France as strictly as though the small-pox or the yellow fever lay hidden in every one of them. The Franco-American treaty ought in reality to be called the Jug-Handle treaty, being all on one side, as the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce stated with unpalatable truthfulness. Whenever I hear any one of my French friends begin to argue in its favor, I always think of Alphonse Karr's response to an advocate of the abolition of capital punishment, "By all means—only let the assassins set the example." And so I would say to the French free traders, "Set us the example, gentlemen, pray set us the example."—*Lucy H. Hooper's Paris Letter.*

Lord Palmerston's Strange Marriage.

Lord Palmerston was already comparatively rich when the Queen politely but firmly commanded him to get married. Lord Melbourne (the Premier) was a confirmed widower; and if the Foreign Secretary continued a bachelor there would soon be a serious difficulty about the reception of Ambassadresses. "May it please your Majesty," said Lord Palmerston, "I should be only too happy to marry, if I knew any one who would have me." The Queen graciously replied that there need be no difficulty on that head, and if it were necessary she would take upon herself to find a lady both ready and willing to become Lady P. So Lady Cowper was sent for from Rome, to reign for thirty years over the half of London society. It is said, by the way, that this lady decided her husband was to be Prime Minister long before the idea occurred to himself. It was a very happy match—indeed a love match, for all that Lord Palmerston told the Queen."

Nevertheless, the influence of those old hard times, as I have said, never quite passed away. "Excellency," asked a member of the French Secret Police of Lord Palmerston, "How long will Victor Emanuel remain King of Italy?" "As long as he has money," replied the English Minister. The "Agent" does not forget to add that Palmerston terminated the audience by giving him £80. One can imagine the feeling of disgust with which puritan Mazzini would have listened to so flippan an opinion on the subject of Italian regeneracy.—*Geneva Continent.*

It is in the minute circumstances of a man's conduct that we are to inquire for his real character. In these he is under the influence of his natural disposition and acts from himself, while in his more open and important actions he may be drawn by public opinion, and many other external motives may have taken part in them.

To bring up a child in the way it should go, lead the way.

Hawkeye Glances.

The barber's apprentice is usually a strapping fellow.

The next question—Are you naturalized, or merely cross-eyezed?

The *Nycum Advertiser* says it is a wise Mormon boy that knows his own mother.

The bicycle man has not yet gone to Wheeling, Virginia.—[New Orleans Picayune.

The Boston *Transcript* says the man who seldom uses it should have a clean conscience.

It is said that it takes two to make a quarrel, but one may make a quadrangle.—[Waterloo Observer.

The Philadelphia *Chronicle-Herald* doesn't like to see girls wear chin-whiskers on their foreheads.

Frosts do not kill the hay fever, although they make the noses uncommonly cold.—[New Orleans Picayune.

Emmet, the alcoholized actor, says that no happier couple ever lived than himself and wife (when he is sober).

The best illustration of unselfishness, says the Elmira *Advertiser*, is when one boy begs for a larger mustard plaster than his brother.

Some young ladies go to the post-office in the evening to wait for the mail. Others go to wait for the male.—[Norristown Herald.

The new incumbent of the chair of Latin at Yale college, Professor Tracy Peck, wants the Roman system of pronouncing Latin adopted there, and it will probably be done, beginning with the next class.

Patti has had a row with Nicolini and with her agent, because they advised her to visit America. There must be a new kind of man. No ordinary one can get along with this person.—[Elmira Free Press.

The acme of laziness has been reached by the man who always kept one eye closed because he could see well enough with the other, and besides it was too much trouble to keep them both open—[Hackensack Republican.

A Galveston woman just married, wishing to impress her husband with her ability as a housekeeper, bawled out to the servant as she entered the door: "Matilda, bring me the washboard, I want to wash the potatoes for dinner."

An indignant correspondent asks, "Why ain't Hais tending to bizens in Washington instead of junkeating in the farr west?" We don't know unless it is because he can't find any junk to eat in Washington.—[Cincinnati Saturday Night.

The people of Yorktown, Virginia, don't want the memorial statue on the site of the surrender, but down on the river bank where it can be shown to passengers on passing boats. George and Cornwallis ought to have thought of that.—[Lowell Citizen.

A pig in Ohio, buried under the ruins of a fallen shed, once went without eating for four months. This, of course, has nothing to do with Tanner's feast, though the pig also made a hog of himself after the fast.—[New Orleans Picayune.

"Old age," says the *Phrenological Magazine*, "is almost invariably accompanied by a prominent chin." The lady who does not put up her hand to her chin upon reading this paragraph may safely conclude that she is still a daisy, if not a dumpling.—[New York Commercial.

Hawk-Eyetems.

"Tell us one thing, and we will quit asking questions. What becomes of all the drums after the election?

And now the American people are agitated over the next question—"What kind of a dress will Mrs. President wear?"

The horse-shoe mania began to let up a little just before decorative art people began to have horse shoes branded on their cheeks.

A new brand of cigars is called the "Burglar." Because it goes out so soon after it gets light.

Now that he can no longer be utilized in a torchlight procession, the tramp begins to realize that he must either beg or steal.

Now that the smoke of the battle has cleared away, how about that little consulate we began to talk about away last June?

Well now, shall we go right along and cut down the army a little more, or will he feel too lonesome if we discharge the other one?

"Violet Fane" sings in the London *World*, "I do not dread an altered heart." No, indeedy, Violet; an altered 5 is what you want to look out for.

There is always music in the air during a presidential campaign, for every paper that isn't set down as an organ is bulletined as a lyre. Blow, bugles, blow.

"Oh, my fellow men," wailed the orator, "listen while I recite your wrongs!" "wrongs be blowed," replied a sensible listner; "tell us about our rights."

Fewer business houses failed in America this year than for several years past. This explains the unusual scarcity of American travelers in Europe this summer.

We are informed that gloves will be worn this winter with no more buttons than they had last year, unless some way is discovered of lengthening the the women's arms.

Isn't it awful? This dead solemn silence that has settled down over the land. Won't some gentleman please to climb up on a store box and say something?

"Bring in the roasted chestnuts before the lamps are lighted," advises a domestic exchange. That's right. We've always noticed that it was safer to eat chestnuts in the dark.

Now the excitement of the election is over, the blind old women and deaf old men of this country will have time to resume their favorite occupation of walking on the railroad track.

The weather is getting so cold now, that when a poorly-dressed woman goes from the street into a church sociable, the chilling change in the atmosphere doesn't affect her so much as formerly.

It is said that kerosene oil will cure diphtheria. But they don't say how you are to take it—the oil, not the diphtheria—whether to swallow it like a medicine, or light the kitchen fire with it.

ORIGINAL DEFECTIVE

Finis Victorio.

Victorio, the great Indian chief, and his entire band were blotted out by the Mexicans at Les Castillo on the 14th ult. The story of his mad rebellion, flight, and death is only a repetition of the history of aboriginal war since the Pequods were burned out by the first New Englanders. Victorio was only a savage. He had but a few general ideas that the land he was born upon and over which his ancestors had roved was his and his tribe's; that it was his right to hold this land against all comers; that it was his duty to avenge his wrongs in the Indian way. He was eminently unfitted for civilization—even for the very rudimentary and simple civilization of the frontier agencies. He could not be brought to see the radiant blessings of white rule, which blessings, in the shape of rotten blankets and sized calico, moldy pilot bread and rancid pork, he would have preferred dispensing with altogether. The alcohol of the Caucasian alone appealed to him, but he had enough of savage left in him not to barter everything even for it.

The few tribes on the continent which have not already gone the way of Victorio's band will soon follow him. The causes are easily discernible for their wild revolt and extermination. The Indian has no chance in this year of grace 1880, even if he wished to be assimilated into the nation. He is surrounded by civilized savages who are much better organized for destruction than he is, and manifest destiny finishes the affair. There are peace societies all over the world, the gospel of love has been preached for eighteen centuries, and yet right beneath the blazing star of empire in the west the old-fashioned work of exterminating a weaker race is going right on with as much enthusiasm and vigor as though we were Anglo-Saxons under Hengist and Horsa just landed in Celtic Britain. A thousand miles away from the frontier we can afford to feel a sentimental pity for a vanishing people. We deprecate the violence of their exit from this overcrowded world, and yet it is only a generation ago that we were doing the same work here in Missouri. That the Indian must go is a settled proposition which only the Indian vainly negatives. Having recognized this fully, there is no reason why we should regret the logic of facts. Victorio, a panting fugitive, with his little body of devoted followers, men, women, and children, hunted down over miles and miles of the rugged Mexican frontier, with foes upon all sides and not a friend that dared to speak for them, is not a spectacle for a great national jubilee. The gentle savage fought the best fight he could, and when his ammunition was all gone, when his people were dying of hunger and fatigue, the Mexicans cornered him in the mountains and massacred every man and a large share of the women and children in his party. His fangs were drawn, or the greasers would not have come away with but three killed and three wounded. Victorio simply paused in his hopeless flight and accepted death. There was nothing else for him or his braves or their squaws and young ones in the broad continent where his forefathers had lived a thousand years.—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

The French Passenger.

The extreme care which the French railroad companies take of the public is well illustrated by a recent notice addressed to "Our Respected Passengers," which is a relaxation of the usual rules. In future the doors of the waiting-rooms leading to the platforms at the stations will be permanently open, so that the passengers may stand upon the platform. Nevertheless, lest the liberty thus granted shall prove dangerous, the greatest prudence is urged upon the passengers. "They are earnestly entreated to keep at all times at a distance from the edge of the platforms; never to cross the line without the authorization of the company's servants, and never to enter a train till it has been brought to a complete standstill. And the company earnestly entreats passengers to make sure before getting into a train that the said train is really the one which is appointed to take them to their destination." Heretofore they have been penned up in the station houses, assorted, put into different passages, according to their destination, and not allowed to move until the train had arrived at the station and the passengers coming by it were distributed and out of the way. But now they are to be permitted to take care of themselves, sufficiently, at least, to allow them to walk up and down the platform while waiting for the train. The vigilance of the French companies in looking after the passengers is microscopic. The French, they argue, are not a traveling public; not used to knocking about the world like Englishmen and Americans. These restrictions are a matter of convenience. They want to be directed to go here and there, to do this and not to do that; and when a man with a sign of authority tells them, they do and go cheerfully and gratefully, without grumbling like Americans, who feel it an impertinence and a disregard of their liberty.

MARRIED UNDER A TREE.—Not long since a very romantic wedding ceremony was performed by Justice Bradbury, of Alleghany, under a cedar tree, between Forest City and Alleghany. It was no runaway match, but as they did not feel able to give a "blow-out" to all their friends, and not wishing to make any distinction, Justice Bradbury was invited to take a ride. About midway between Forest City and Alleghany is a big cedar tree, and under this the ceremony was performed. No one but the girl's parents were present, and after the twain were made one they all returned to Alleghany and settled down in their new home.

THE WIFE.—When prospects are clouded by the dark shadows of anguish, and the world seems, in a moment of wretched forgetfulness, like a barren desert, what bliss in the thought that there is one being who will sympathize with our sorrow, and cheer us with the tenderest affection. When those who set up as idols in the temple of friendship and esteem shall basely desert the post of honor and integrity, is it not happiness to have one who looks fondly as ever on our fortune, and loves us with a purity and warmth unknown to the most sacred friendship?

The man who had no summer vacation walks around in perfect health and carries five extra pounds of fat with him.

His laugh lasts who laughs best.

The Future of Weather Foretelling.

In no other part of her wide realm has science done so little for the good of man or her own fame as in the department of meteorology. In the solid earth her prophecies have long had a high value, in the far-off heavens her empire is affirmed, but in the unstable air between those two well-possessed provinces there is a region that is not yet subjugated. Around the border of the domain of meteorology some gain to the cause of law and order had indeed been made; we control the lightnings, we are able to track a clearly defined storm for days on its path, and can help the sailor to knowledge that often enables him to escape its clutches when it assails him on the deep sea; but as for foretelling the weather in any proper sense, we have not yet attained to it. Is it attainable? Can we hope to compass the conditions of our days so that we may sow and reap, travel, feast or make war in weather of our own choice? This is, after all, perhaps the most interesting of the questions that the future history of science must determine. But though the perfect answer is not to be given at present, there are some things in the existing conditions of our science that make us hopeful that we are but at the beginning of the work of weather forecasting.

There have been two distinct scientific efforts at weather foretelling, as distinguished from the current survival of the modes of thought of ancient ages that are introduced in our ordinary weather prophecies, that undertaken by Admiral Fitzroy, in England, and that begun in this country by the United States Signal Corps, under the control of the late General Myer. Both of these have made their basis of the simple principle that weather always has a history: that it means conditions that pass from one region to another by certain laws of movement and at a certain rate. This general fact was long ago recognized by meteorologists, but it was not until the telegraph enabled knowledge to outstrip the storms that it was possible to make any use of it in foretelling the weather. By the admirable labors of the United States Signal Service this method of announcing the weather that is journeying towards any locality has been brought to a high point of perfection, but it has not to any extent helped us to foretell the creation of weather. When a weather area forms in the far West it is now traced as clearly as the path of an army, until it passes away. Sometimes the state of the barometer will tell something about storms that have not yet gathered themselves for their eastward march, but beyond this there have as yet been no means of foreseeing. The weather bureau is of no more use than a ground-hog or a goose-bone for telling us whether our coming spring or summer is to be warm or cold, rainy or dry. Is this the end of our advance? Can we hope to do no more than take the storms we find afloat, and trace them on their courses; or can we hope to look behind them to the conditions of their origin so clearly that we can foretell their time and place of working?—*Atlantic.*

Senator Wade as a Husband.

"Bluff Ben Wade" was the hero of many a stormy scene in public life; but he was no less a hero at home. He was as chivalrous and gentle towards his wife as he was bold and fierce towards his opponents and enemies. Says the Philadelphia *Press*,—

His wife had a small income, but old Ben would never touch a penny of it. His peculiarity about money matters sometimes actually distressed Mrs. Wade and his friends. His pocket-book was always open to his wife, but she probably during their long married life was never able to induce her husband to accept out of her money the price of a meal. He used to say, "A man does not marry a woman to live off her." I believe Mr. Wade positively thought it degrading for a man to use a woman's money, and so it is. Once he said to his son, "What your wife has is her own, and what you have is your wife's."

This was Wade's chivalrous idea of the treatment of a wife; and right royally did he practice it in his own household. His courtesy to Mrs. Wade was always so marked as to attract the attention even of strangers. At seventy years of age he was as fond and devoted a lover as she had found him at forty.

No two people could possibly have lived more agreeably together. Everything Mrs. Wade said or did was exactly right in the estimation of her husband, and during the entire course of his long married life he probably never had a disloyal thought or occasioned his wife a moment's uneasiness.

Outgrowing One's Friends.

There are men and women in public life whose pathway is marked by the "remains" of whilom friends whom they have squeezed dry and dropped, like so many sucked oranges. In politics it is said of such a man that he is kicked down the ladder by which he climbed. In literary or other walks the human sponge often swells up with the thought that he has "outgrown" his humble friends of other days. In private life the self-conscious soul contents itself with becoming more and more the center of its little circumference, taking none within its orbit who will not consent to revolve around it and emit light and warmth for its enjoyment. There have been many and noble definitions of what a friend is. People of real individuality, strength and sensitiveness doubtless have fewer real friends than they are apt to think, unless they have been cherishing, unconciously, low ideals. But whatever a friend may not be, certainly that sweet and noble term is unmerited by one who, however generous in other directions, is selfish of himself.—*Golden Rule.*

A good way to kill moths in carpets is to dip a coarse towel in clean water, and wring it out. Spread it smoothly on the carpet, then iron it dry with a good hot iron, repeating the operation on all suspected places and those least used. It does not injure the pile or color of the carpet in the least. It is not necessary to press hard, heat and steam being the agents, and they do the work effectually on worms and eggs.

GERMAN SWEET PICKLES FROM CUCUMBERS.—Peel ripe cucumbers; divide into quarters, cutting lengthwise. Place in a large tray, and sprinkle over the surface one-half cup of salt to one peck of fruit. In the morning steam slightly. Spread on a clean cloth, one layer at a time, until the water is absorbed.

Cloaks and Surtouts.

The long cloaks worn last winter are not likely to be in favor this season as they cover up and destroy the beauty of rich walking suits. There are, however, pelisses of black woolen goods or gros grain silk, which are lined with bright colored satins, such as red, sapphire, blue and old gold. These are trimmed with black lace and are tight in the back. At the neck is a large bow with falling loops. The same garment will be trimmed for winter wear with fur and passementerie. Fur lined wraps are worn for carriage and outside wraps at opera, but they are cold and cumbersome for walking. For dolmans the trimming usually consists of jet fringe or passementerie, with silk or velvet bands. They have either square or pointed sleeves, while the plain coat sleeve is considered the style for a regular cloak. English jackets of light-colored cloths, with large plush collars, cuffs and pockets, are worn with street costumes. The large buttons and the pretty linings of heliotrope, old gold, pink, pale blue or cardinal Surale, are marked features of these jaunty jackets. Bands are used on black silk and satin de Lyon mantelettes, and are of the satin fringe and jet. Passementeries are heavily embroidered in jet, and are alike remarkable for their beauty and expense. Among the furs are seal dolmans, heavily trimmed with black fox and lined with quilted satin of old gold, scarlet, blue and elegantly embroidered on the sleeves and border. Other seal dolmans and sacques are lined with ermine. Another style is a long ulster, splendidly lined and embroidered, having large revers and pockets of black fox. Very elegant circulars, lined with astrachan, are also seen. Stylish collars and muffs, made of the plumage of rare birds, of mixed grave and brilliant colors, are costly novelties. Muffs are about the same size as of last season.

Ginger Candy.

Break a pound of highly refined sugar into lumps, put it into a preserving pail, and pour over it the third of a pint of spring water; let it stand until the sugar is nearly dissolved, then set it over a clear fire, and boil it until it becomes a clear syrup. Having ready in a small cup a teaspoonful of the very best ginger in powder, mix it smoothly and gradually with two or three spoonfuls of the syrup, and then stir it well into the whole. Watch the mixture carefully, keep it stirred, and drop it often from a spoon to ascertain the exact point of boiling it has reached. When it begins to fall in flakes, throw in the freshly-grated rind of a large lemon, and work the sugar round quickly as it is added. The candy must now be stirred constantly until it is done; this will be when it falls in a mass from the spoon, and does not sink when placed in a small heap on a dish. It must be poured out expeditiously when ready, or it will fall quite into powder. If this should happen, a little water must be added to it, and re-boiled to the proper point. The candy, if dropped in cakes upon cold dishes, may be moved off without difficulty before it is thoroughly cold, but it must not be touched while hot, or it will break.

VARNISHED FURNITURE.—This may be finished off so as to look equal to the best French-polished wood, in the following manner: Take two ounces of tripoli, powdered; put it into an earthern pot, with just enough water to cover it; then take a piece of white flannel, lay it over a piece of cork or rubber, and proceed to polish the varnish, always wetting it with the tripoli and water. It will be known when the process is finished by wiping a part of the work with a sponge, and observing whether there is a fair, even gloss. When this is the case, take a bit of mutton suet and fine flour, and clean the work. The above process is suitable to other varnished surfaces.

MUTTON CHOPS.—The best way to dress mutton chops is to grill them on a gridiron, and when transferred to a hot water-plate or dish, put a piece of butter of the size of an acorn on each, and pepper them. For potato-chips, peel fine kidney-potatoes, cut them in very thin round slices, lay them in a cloth to dry, and fry in the wire basket in good fat; clarified pot-skimmings are preferable to dripping, and beef-suet melted down with lard is next best, but oil is the best of all for frying potatoes. The chips should be sufficient only to cover the bottom of the basket. When taken out they should be laid on paper before the fire, that the grease may be absorbed.

SILVER TREE.—Pour into a glass globe or decanter four drachms of nitrate of silver dissolved in one pound or more distilled water, and lay the vessel on the chimney piece, or wherever it may not be disturbed; now pour into it four drachms of mercury; shortly the silver will be precipitated in the most beautiful arborescent forms resembling real vegetation.

TO COOK SALSIFY.—Wash and scrape; then cut from the end slices ¼ inch thick; put them in the kettle with water enough to cook; add a little salt; then when thoroughly done, season with one pint sweet cream, pepper and butter; do not drain before seasoning.

FURNITURE POLISH.—One ounce beeswax and half ounce white wax, cut into thin shreds and dissolved in one pint of turpentine. It will require to be stirred occasionally while dissolving; apply with a piece of flannel and polish with a dry, soft duster.

Satin must be stretched on a frame or board, and the part to be painted on brushed over with a thin solution of isinglass or colorless gelatine—the former preferred. China articles require to be baked after they are painted.

The late Dr. Bethune asked a morose and miserly man how he was getting along. The man replied: "What business is that of yours?" Said the Doctor, "Oh, sir, I am one of those who take an interest even in the meanest of God's creatures.

"It's only a fall opening, ma," the naughty boy said, as he exhibited his torn trousers after tumbling from an apple tree.

Music touches every key of memory and stirs all the hidden springs of sorrow and of joy. We love it for what it makes us forget, and for what it makes us remember.—BRITTAIN.

A man should never blush in confessing his errors, for he proves by his avowal that he is wiser to-day than yesterday.—F. F. ROSSEAU.

Carlyle at His Wife's Grave.

While wandering about the graveyard of Haddington, Scotland, Mr. John Swinton came across a rustic gravedigger at work. He thus describes the conversation: "Here," says the grim sexton, "is the grave of such an one, and there is the tombstone of such another one, and yonder is the monument of that great man"—about whom he tells us a tale of weal or woe as we pass hither and thither among the mounds.

Inside the cathedral walls the grassy sod is dotted with tombstones, bearing names almost obliterated by time and tempest, and in an alcove of the wall itself is the vault, with the recumbent marble-mailed effigies of two knights or earls who were honored with a rhyming inscription from the hand of King James I.

With pride, the sexton showed the effigies, showing also other titled names that decorate the spot.

"And there," said he, while moving along, as he pointed out a flagstone bearing two names, one of which was but a few years old, "there is Mrs. Carlyle's grave."

"The wife of Thomas Carlyle?" I inquired.

"Ay," said he, "ay, ay."

And I saw that it was, and that this was the tombstone glorified by that immortal epitaph, the finest tribute ever paid to wife or woman, in which the illustrious literary giant—

"Mightiest Titan of ruggedest mind,
Frowning majestic on feeble mankind."—

After referring to her long years of wise and helpful companionship, says that, by her death, "the light of his life is clean gone-out."

"And Mr. Carlyle," says the sexton, "comes here from London now and then to see this grave. He is a gaunt, shaggy, weird kind of old man, looking very old the last time he was here."

"He is eighty-six now," said I.

"Ay," he replied, "eighty-six, and comes here to this grave all the way from London."

And I told the sexton that Carlyle was a great man, the greatest man of the age in books, and that his name was known all over the world; but the sexton thought there were other great men lying near at hand, though I told him their fame did not reach beyond the graveyard, and brought him back to talk of Carlyle.

"Mr. Carlyle himself," said the gravedigger, softly, "is to be brought here to be buried with his wife, ay. He comes here, lonesome and alone," continued the gravedigger, "when he visits the wife's grave. His niece keeps him company to the gate, but he leaves her there, and she stays there for him.

"The last time he was here, I got a sight of him, and he was bowed down under his white hairs, and he took his way up by that ruined wall of the old cathedral, and round there and in here by the gateway, and he tottered up here to this spot."

Softly spake the gravedigger and paused. Softly still, in the broad dialect of the Lothians, he proceeded:

"And he stood here awhile in the grass, and then he kneeled down and stayed on his knees at the grave; then he bent over and I saw him kiss the ground—ay, he kissed it again and again, and he kept kneeling, and it was a long time before he rose and tottered out of the cathedral, and wandered through the graveyard to the gate, where his niece stood waiting for him."

Paris Shops and Restaurants.

L. J. Jennings writes to the New York *World:*

In Paris it is becoming more and more difficult to find either of the two things which once made it famous—a good hotel or a good dinner. Noise, crowds and confusion are the characteristics of the large hotels to which most people now resort, and the cafes have been spoiled by travelers who possess more money than taste or judgment. The dinners served up are totally devoid of that "simplicity" which is generally supposed to be a distinguished merit of French cookery. The one object of the waiters is to run up as long a bill as they can. A Parisian friend of mine, with whom I once went to dine at the Cafe Voisin, said to me, "If I were to eat my dinner here three times a week for a month I should be dead. These rich sauces and indigestible dishes are manufactured for strangers, and comparatively few Frenchmen come to this house or to any house like it." Like the shops on the boulevards and in the Rue de la Paix, special articles are sold for strangers and a special tariff is also fixed for them. There is scarcely anything in Paris which a Frenchman could not buy for about half the price demanded from a foreigner. The Magazin du Louvre and the Bon Marche profess to have fixed rates from which they never depart, but the choicest descriptions of goods are not, as a rule, found there. Travelers have demoralized Paris shopkeepers. A "Worth dress," for instance, can only be obtained at Mr. Worth's.

E. P. Roe, the author, wrote a letter to the Cornwall *Reflector* advocating the maintenance of the free library at Cornwall-on-the-Hudson. He says: "In the mere act of entering a library one asserts his manhood and proves himself something more than an animal with gross passions and low appetites. He shows himself the possessor of a mind that craves something better than small gossip about his neighbors."

CONQUERING SELF.—Strength of mind is not alone sufficient to conquer physical sins; they require physical remedies. If a man says, "I resist the infirmity of my flesh—my appetite or my passions—but every now and then I am overcome," his first step toward reform must be hygienic; bathing, more exercise, or a different kind of food. What the specific hygienic treatment should be it is impossible to say without knowing the specific difficulty. But the rule is to develop strength in the body where it is weak, and where, through weakness, it falls. If a bad temper is the fault to be overcome, there should be cultivated such habits as tend to quiet and calm the over-excited nerves. The tension must be diminished all along the line of life; haste and hurry and worry abandoned, and repose of mind cultivated. A resolve to do well is useless unless assisted by action.

"You can't play that on me!" said the piano to the amateur who broke down on a difficult piece of music.—[New York News.

Saved by a Terrier.

The best bear story of the season, told by the Pittsburgh *Dispatch*, narrates how a little terrier saved a hunter from the hug of a grizzly. The hunter says the train had been detained several hours. There were but half a dozen passengers all told, and they all got out on the little station platform. In looking down the valley from the station (Truckee is away up in the mountains on the main line of the Central Pacific Railroad), we could see some kind of an animal coming down out of the timber and making its way over the top of the snow toward the river.

It looked like a steer or a mule, and none of the travelers thought it was anything else. The snow was about four feet deep and frozen so hard that one could walk over the top of it without breaking through.

Captain Yore, of St. Louis, was one of the passengers.

He spied the animal, and said he thought it was a bear, and that if he had a gun, he would go down and shoot it.

We all laughed at him, for he did not look much like a bear-hunter. The station agent, a burly fellow, with a red flannel shirt and boots outside of his pants—a regular picture of a Forty-niner—joined in, saying he would give him a gun if he wanted to shoot the grizzly.

The agent went into his little office and brought out a breech-loading rifle. Handing it to Yore, he said sarcastically, "Here's a gun!"

Captain Yore took the gun, and started toward the end of the platform. The passengers, of course, never dreamed he was in earnest. The station agent called him back when he had gone down off the steps, and, bringing out a little rat terrier dog of the light woolly Scotch pattern, said:

"Here, you'll want a dog when you go bear-hunting."

Captain Yore turned back, picked up the dog, and putting it under the flap of his coat, started down toward the bear. The grizzly had by this time got out far enough to be plainly seen, as he made his way across the narrow valley.

The bear kept quietly in his course, and Captain Yore went straight toward him. They got closer and closer, until they were only about the length of the train apart. Yore stopped, took out the little dog and set him down. The terrier ran at the bear at once, and going behind him, bit him on the heel.

The bear turned around to see what had scratched him on the foot, and the minute he turned, Yore brought the rifle up and flashed it at him.

The bear immediately slapped himself on the shoulder with his paw and turned toward the captain. The passengers, who were watching him, were now wild with excitement.

"He has hit him," said the old Californians on the train, "and now he must look out for him."

Yore never moved. The little snipe of a dog bit the bear on the heel again, he turned once more, and again Yore fired. The bear slapped himself on the other shoulder, and straightened up as if to go quickly at Yore.

Then the beast broke through the snow and most disappeared from our sight. He tumbled and rolled and waltzed around. The old Californians were almost breathless with fright.

"The bear is tramping out a place to fight. Run, run!" they screamed to Yore, but he stood motionless as a statue.

The little dog flew around the top of the pit the bear had made, and barked. Presently the bear put out his head to get his assailant's position, and fixing his eyes on Yore, he crawled up out of the hole into the snow.

He had just steadied himself on his four legs when the dog bit him once more. Yore fired again, quick as a flash, the moment he turned, and again the grizzly slapped himself with his paw, indicating he had been hit.

He started on a trot towards Yore, who now had four loads left in his rifle. Twice again the dog bit the bear, and at each time as he turned, Yore fired at him, bringing the rifle up to his face as quickly as if he threw a weaver's shuttle.

After he had fired the fourth load and the grizzly's pace was not slackened, as you could scarcely notice his limp, Yore turned to move back a few paces, and as he did so, he broke through the snow and went down to his armpits.

We could just see his head and shoulders. The passengers, expecting every moment to see the infuriated monster crush poor Yore, covered their eyes in perfect terror. The bear had got within a few yards of Yore, and but a few seconds would decide it.

The dog bit him again, and Yore, who had the rifle firmly sighted, fired two loads in quick succession, and killed him as he was almost at the end of the rifle.

The whole thing occurred in less time than it takes to tell it.

The passengers rushed down with a shout. They brought the immense bear up to the station and clubbed together and bought the rifle for Captain Yore.

The captain laid down a twenty-dollar gold piece for the little dog, which he brought back with him to St. Louis, for, said he, "That dog saved my life."

General Garfield said a pretty thing at Cleveland, O., the other day, when the Catholics presented him with a gold-headed cane voted him at the Cathedral. He said, in response: "You have offered it as a significant symbol. I accept it with the meaning you have given it. The head, of gold, may not unfitly represent the true and solid basis of our national credit, based upon the solid value of specie, and the strength and stability, and beauty of the wood that supports it, the strength and symmetry of our institutions. I believe it is said that the patriarch Jacob worshiped, leaning on the top of his staff. Our institutions are safe, so long as our people and government are found leaning upon a staff of solid worth and of public and private virtue. I accept this all the more gladly, because it comes across one of the lines that divide us religiously."

"Female torpedoes" are an attraction at Belgian fairs. In the center of a booth is a woman, attired as a gymnast, walking about on a platform. Now and then she touches a spectator on the hand or cheek, and the latter receives a smart electric shock, but the woman feels nothing. She is evidently highly charged with electricity by means of an induction coil, and the platform is one pole of the coil. The electrified nymph is a great success, and her stinging caresses elicit roars of laughter from the visitors.

P. KRELLENBERG,
Dealer in all kinds of
Furniture
—AND—
Bedding!
A Large Assortment Always on hand, which will be sold
AT REASONABLE PRICES!
—ALSO—
GENERAL UNDERTAKER!

I keep on hand a lot of Burial Cases and Coffins, and have a FIRST-CLASS HEARSE, so that I am prepared to supply
Everything Necessary for Funerals on Short Notice!
STORE COR. THIRD AND MAIN STS.,
Opp. Peckman's Stables,
no1w WOODLAND.

C. D. MORIN,
At his Old Stand, Opposite the Bank of Woodland,
Is prepared to do all kinds of
PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING
—AND—
METAL ROOFING
And Manufacturer of
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares;
ALSO DEALER IN
STOVES, PUMPS, IRON

AND GALVANIZED PIPES
OF ALL SIZES.
AGENT FOR THE
CELEBRATED "UNION RANGE!"
—AND THE—
"Medallion Range."
House Furnishing Goods of all kinds in his line.
GALVANIZED IRON
Water Tanks!
All Sizes, made to order.
AGENCY FOR
Rose's deep well Force Pumps.
TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS
Can be had at my Store. Orders from the Country Promptly attended to.
SHOP ON MAIN STREET,
(Next to Gray & Wood's Hardware Store.)
se1w C. D. MORIN.

Fall Trade!
1880.
MADISON,
YOLO COUNTY.
W. LEVY,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods
.....AND.....
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Has on hand Heavy Stocks of Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,
Building and Shelf-Hardware
FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,
ETC., ETC.
Ten per cent. will be deducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.
CALL AT LEVY'S.
Pays Cash for Grain and Wool.
au24w

WATCHES, CLOCKS,
JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
Miscellaneous Books, Stationery
AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.,
Always to be found at
G. W. GREENE'S
Jewelry Store,
Main Street, College Block, Woodland.
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner and on short notice. se1w

S. A. WOLFE,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
S. W. Cor. J and 5th Streets, Sacramento
First-Class Work a Specialty.
se18-w3m

For the Cheapest & Best
MOWERS,
HEADERS,
SEPARATORS
and ENGINES,
Header Wagons,
—GO TO—
F. S. FREEMAN & CO.,
Who sell Everything in the way of
HARDWARE
—AND—
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS
—AT—
SAN FRANCISCO WHOLESALE PRICE,
As they import their goods DIRECT FROM THE FACTORIES!
We will sell General Merchandise Cheaper than Ever at our Store at Capay, Cal.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO
BUYING WOOL AND GRAIN!
oc17w

BURNED OUT!
My store and goods having been burned on the 1st instant, I have been compelled to temporarily suspend business. I desire the public to
TAKE NOTICE
That I will Open in my
OLD STORE,
....ON THE....
OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE STREET,
Which has been used as a Tin Shop,
WITHIN A FEW DAYS,
And continue there until I can erect a BRICK STORE on the site of the fire
The public are invited to call and continue their patronage. The goods will be on hand in a few days.
All persons indebted to me are requested to call and settle their accounts without delay.
se2w A. HAINES.

REMOVAL!
J. A. Wilson,
Furniture Dealer,
Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally, that he has removed to
111 J STREET,
A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.
J. A. WILSON, 111 J St.,
SACRAMENTO.
au7w

FRAZER & CO.
Having purchased the well-known and popular
Meat Market
Heretofore conducted by Johnson & Mossmeyer, propose to sell meats at 6, 8, 10, and 12½ Cents per pound, and respectfully solicit the patronage of their old customers and the public generally. Bills will be collected monthly.
MARKET IN COLLEGE BLOCK,
Corner Main Street, Woodland.
Meat Delivered anywhere in town.
ja1dw

Fashionable Millinery!
MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.
Have just received their.
Spring and Summer Stock
Of the Latest and Most Approved Styles of
MILLLINERY GOODS!
And invite the inspection and patronage of the Ladies of Woodland and vicinity.
Sewing Machine Oil and all kinds of Needles for sale. Stamping done to order. Also,
Agents for the Celebrated
BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.
mh25w

FOR $10.00
WE WILL SEND YOU ONE OF
EDISON'S
Speaking Phonographs!
Parlor size, with latest improvements (size of cylinder 2¾ inches long by 4 inches in diameter). It is the scientific wonder of the age! It talks, laughs, coughs, cries, crows, whistles and gives any intonation of the human voice. It furnishes a continual source of amusement.
Send cash by money order, draft or registered letter. Make draft or money orders payable to T. CLELAND. Address,
EDISON'S SPEAKING PHONOGRAPH CO.,
je17w 38 Union Square, New York

Cacheville Hotel.
L. KNIGHT, Pro'p.
Having purchased this well known Hotel, I take pleasure in informing the traveling public that I am ready to receive their patronage, and will guarantee full satisfaction at all times.
Board and Lodging per week, $6.00; Single Meals, 50 Cents.
fe19w L. KNIGHT, Prop'r.

AITKEN & FISH.
PREMIUM
PIONEER MARBLE WORKS,
177 E St., Bet. 7th and 8th,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.
oc10w

The Yolo Democrat

Publishes all the County Official Advertisements.

WOODLAND, CAL:

Thursday, November 25, 1880.

THE "BUSTED" DEMOCRACY.

As has been the case for the last twenty years, the Radical papers have *again* killed and buried the Democratic party. We should suppose they would tire of rehashing this stale stuff; but they do not; and the reason is, that their patrons' appetites crave just that kind of pabulum. If they would be satisfied with crowing over their victory and enjoying the fruits thereof, they would show far more wisdom. That will not do, however. They know that the Democratic party has ever been the foe of Radicalism and official corruption, and they *desire* the death of everything that acts as a check upon their unbridled ambition and dishonest administration of the government. And hence the cry that the Democratic party is "busted." It will be found that the desire of the successful Republicans in this respect will not be gratified just at present—not as long as we have a free Republic to live in—certainly not in the next four years. After that we may have to face "the empire;" and this will not surprise us. It is the evident intention to run the new administration in the interest of Grant and to place him in power after Garfield's short reign, which we fear has been purchased for him at the expense of the people's money, if indeed it does not prove, in the end, to be at the expense of their liberties—cost us all that we hold dear in our present form of government. We have no doubt that the old guard of the Democracy will rally again, as they ever have, in defence of their country's institutions and in opposition to the party which desires to concentrate all power in the hands of the Federal Administration at Washington. We look for a more corrupt administration under Garfield than any the country has ever been cursed with, (if it shall be possible to surpass that of Grant's last term,) because the head of the Administration is corrupt—notoriously, fearfully corrupt. And it may be that the people will tire of it in four years more. At any rate, the Democracy will watch and work and wait. If the country wants such a man for its chief executive as they have shown Garfield to be, its people must abide the consequences. If bribery, perjury and like characteristics—to say nothing of preference for Chinese immigrants—if these are required qualifications for the Presidency, the successful candidate will not be found in the Democratic party. When the people want an honest man to act as President, or as the servant of the people, then they may elect a Democrat and not till then. But in any event, as above remarked, the Democracy will be found battling against Radicalism and its wicked and shameless corruptions as long as the Government of the people shall stand.

A TRIP TO ARIZONA.

TUCSON, ARIZONA, Nov. 18th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—According to promise, I pencil you a few lines from this place. I have for many years heard flattering reports of Lower California, and have been able to see a little of it at last while on our journey by rail. We left San Francisco at night. Had a comfortable night; rest on the cars and day dawned on us in Merced county. The city of Merced is a very handsome city, located on the plains, and has some very nice looking country around it. There is a vast extent of open country on the line of the rail road during the day's travel after leaving Merced City, and I would judge it to be a very dry section of country, liable to be unsettled for years to come. It has been used for sheep pasturing and is as bare of feed, or nearly so, as the roads of Yolo county. The second morning dawned on us at a station called Caliente, in the canyon approaching the divide in Kern county. There three engines each were attached to three trains and went puffing and snorting up and up, around and around the hills, and finally plunged into and through a hill, making what is called a loop. Here I will add the description of it given in the waybills:

"THE LOOP:—The only railroad engineering work of this nature where the road is made to cross itself. It is located midway between Leene and Girard, 352 miles from San Francisco. Length of Loop, 3795 feet. Elevations; lower, at the Tunnel 9, 2956 feet; upper, at grade over Tunnel 93,034 feet. Difference in elevations, 78 feet.

"The San Fernando Tunnel is 6967 feet in length, being one of the longest railroad tunnels in America. It is between Newhall and San Fernando, 456 miles from San Francisco, and 20 miles from Los Angeles.

"The S. P. R. R., two miles west of Iudio, passes below the level of the sea, and continues below it for 61 miles thence eastward, the greatest depth reached being 266 feet."

Within two hours we plunged through 16 tunnels. After passing this divide we enter the Mojave desert, continuing nearly to Los Angeles, between 200 and 300 miles. There we laid over two-thirds of the day, viewing the city of Los Angeles—a beautiful city, noted for its fine climate and orange orchards, some parts of it in the valleys and other parts on high hills and beautiful to look at in its varied locality. In some instances the rear of the buildings was so elevated on hill sides that the occupants could look over the buildings on the main street below. Leaving this city, for about seventy miles We traveled over a tolerably good quality of soil, some very good. But generally there was a lack of water, as much of it requires irrigating for use. After passing this 70 miles of ground we begin to get into a worth less country, the beginning of the great American desert, near 200 miles across, when we reach the Colorado river, near the size of the Sacramento, perhaps a little larger. It is muddy from the washing of soil. On the East bank is Yuma City. It's buildings are adobe. Americans, Mexicans and Indians are to be seen there—Indians wearing shirts and a breech clout, and to set off their garb a strip of red calico six to ten inches wide fastened at one end of the breech clout, three to four feet of it cast to the wind, (and this I shall call the living Peacock of the great American desert,) The desert continues on to Tucson from Yuma, 247 miles.

Before getting to Yuma we travelled over a scope of the desert said to be from three to four hundred feet below the level of the Pacific Ocean—the amount of desert country is partly guessed at. I think the total 700 miles or more. Tucson is a city claiming from eight to ten thousand inhabitants. I have been no farther than this and will say no more this time. Respectfully,

N. GRAYSON.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches.

Burning of the Minnesota Insane Asylum.

ST. PAUL, November 18.—A special to the *Pioneer Press* from St. Peter says: The number of lives lost by burning and freezing in the insane asylum disaster is variously estimated at from twenty to fifty. The loss on the building is $35,000.

A special dated at 4 A. M. says: The scenes were heartrending in the extreme So appalling a sight has rarely been witnessed, and I trust may never be again. The patients in the burned wing were males, many of whom refused to leave the building at all. They ran up and down the halls, screaming and crying, and acting like bedlamites. They were of course those who could not be coaxed or fored out of the building and became unhappy victims of the flames. Others were saved, some by ladders and some by leaping from windows. Some were nearly nude, some shoeless and hatless, and all were exposed to the exceeding cold of the night. Many of the poor, demented and crazed inmates fled as if for their lives, and could not be overtaken or confined. Their sufferings in this frightful condition can better be imagined than described. The whole catastrophe is fearful to contemplate and impossible to describe. The poor, dazed inmates of the asylum who had escaped the flames, were at large half clothed, and were to be seen in all directions flying in wild fright from those who attempted to save them. The air was bitter cold, and the poor wretches, with half naked bodies and bleeding feet, were flying about hiding in alleys and dark corners. It was a sight once seen never to be forgotten.

Proposed Democratic Papers.

CHICAGO, Nov. 16.—The *Times'* Columbus special says: It is alleged that the Democratic State Central Committee will meet here Friday, to consider a proposition to incorporate a joint stock company, with unlimited capital, to establish reliable Democratic papers in Toledo, Cincinnati, Cleveland and Columbus.

Captain Eads's Report.

SACRAMENTO, November 17.—Captain Eads has filed with the Governor his report on the drainage and mining debris problems. It is one of the most important documents of the day to this State. He reviews the whole subject, and declares the Sacramento Valley in danger, and the Suisun and San Francisco Bays menaced, but concludes that there is a remedy, and that by systematic treatment of the rivers it can be made effectual.

Gould Buys Another Railroad.

DENVER, Nov. 17.—The *Times* this afternoon announces that a telegram received from New York state that Jay Gould has purchased the Denver and South Park Railroad, the purchase money, something near $2,500,000, having been paid over yesterday. Jay Gould has been endeavoring to get control of the Denver and Rio Grande road, but has failed, through the opposition of General Palmer, President of the road.

Steamer Lost.

NEW YORK, Nov. 18—The steamer reported lost off St. Govenshead, Wales, is still unknown. It is supposed to be a small coaster. Six bodies have washed ashore. All the papers have gone to press, and their editions have nothing to solve the mystery.

A Chinese Treaty.

NEW YORK, Nov. 17.—The *Herald's* London special says: Our Shanghai correspondent telegraphed that a treaty was concluded yesterday fully controlling the question of Chinese immigration.

The Majority of New York.

ALBANY (N. Y.), Nov. 17.—The State Canvassers met to-day and adjourned until to-morrow. The official returns from all counties but New York give the Garfield Electors 62,218 majority. New York is estimated at 41,376 majority for the Hancock Electors, which makes Garfield's majority 20,842.

A Whole Family Suffocated.

CLEVELAND (O.), Nov. 17.—When Daniel Burr, watchman in the rail mill, in the Eighteenth Ward, left home for work last night, his wife and three children were well, and his three-year-old daughter followed him to the gate to kiss him. When he returned this morning the house was locked and there was no sign of life. Climbing through the window, he was horrified to find the whole family lying senseless, a powerful odor of gas from the gas burning stove pervading the air. The little daughter who last kissed him was dead, the mother and eleven-year-old daughter in bed, and the infant was on the floor, unconscious. A neighbor's daughter, visiting, was also insensible, and a woman, a friend of the family, was sitting at the foot in a semi-comatose condition. The last-named may recover. The others will probably die.

Town in Ashes.

TRUCKEE, Nov. 19.—Jamison, Plumas county, was burned at 4 o'clock this morning. The fire is supposed to have been set by an incendiary. The whole town is in ashes—about forty houses, including a fine hotel, three stores, several saloons and other business places.

Garfield's Cabinet.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20.—Politicians high in the councils of the Republican party, who have reached here from New York, some of whom have recently been at Mentor, say that it is definitely denied that there will be an entirely new Cabinet, but it is not certain that some of the present Cabinet will not be provided with other places. Carl Schurz, for instance, is assigned by gossip to the German mission.

Ericsson's New Torpedo Boat.

CHICAGO, Nov. 19.—The *Inter-Ocean's* New York special says: The *Tribune* will print tomorrow a full and accurate account of John Ericsson's wonderful new torpedo boat. It is the most formidable engine of death known in naval warfare. Attacking bows on, and defying with her armor the heaviest ordnance, the Destroyer is practically invulnerable, and at the same a most terrible antagonist. Her armament consists of a single breech-loader of wrought iron, hooped with steel and a bore of sixteen inches. This gun lies seven feet under water, and discharges a projectile containing 250 pounds dynamite. The gun is fired by electricity, and the projectile explodes by concussion. If the first shot fails another follows in a few minutes, and the torpedo bomardment proceeds with extraordinary rapidity, no time being lost in charging the gun. The substitution of gunpowder for compressed air in the operation of charging the gun vastly increases the efficiency of the armament. It may not be too much to say that it leaves the mightiest iron ships of the world completely at her mercy.

Platform of the Indiana Democrats.

FORT WAYNE, Nov. 19.—The Democratic Electors of the State met to-day to discuss the causes of the Democratic defeat, and it was agreed to press the following upon the attention of the American people: First, a constitutional amendment to have the popular vote elect; second, the election of United States Senators by the people instead of Legislatures; third, a revision of the present unjust and discriminating tariff by capable men; fourth, a vigorous opposition to the introduction of Chinese cheap labor, in order to preserve the dignity of intelligent labor; fifth, taxation of greenbacks; sixth, no coercion by officers holding public positions; seventh, simultaneous elections all over the country in November; eighth, a Democratic Congress caused the prosperity now existing; ninth, demand that the alleged frauds in New York be investigated, in order, if Garfield is elected by fraud, that Hancock may be installed.

Wonderful Two-year old Trotter.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 21—At the Bay District track yesterday ex-Governor Stanford's two year-old, Fred. Crocker, trotted a mile in 2:25¼, proclaiming him the best two year-old trotter in the United States.

Vesuvius in Eruption.

NAPLES, Nov. 20.—The activity of Mount Vesuvius increases. The lava flows abundantly on the side toward Naples.

Fire and Loss of Life.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 21.—Shortly before 2 o'clock this morning the residence of John Campbell, on Kansas, between Humboldt and Nevada streets, on the Potrero, was destroyed by fire. Mrs. Campbell and eight children were rescued, but the body of Mr. Campbell was found in the ruins. He was an expressman.

Concocting Some Scheme.

CLEVELAND, November 21.—Chairman Jewell of the National Republican Committee, and John I. Davenport, spent the major part of yesterday at Gen. Garfield's home in Mentor. He came here last night and left for the East this afternoon. Gen. Garfield will leave home to-morrow or Tuesday for Washington, to be gone a week or ten days.

The Irish Land Troubles.

LONDON, Nov. 21.—Five persons have been arrested near Loughres, county Galway, for assisting to reinstate a family in a house from which it had been evicted. Two of the men arrested are named O'Halloran and Pindar, and are Secretaries of Branches of the Land League. Another prisoner is a widow, who was arrested for forcibly taking possession of the house. All were remanded for trial, and bail refused.

Two Vessels and Fifty Lives Lost.

NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—News reached here from Baltimore to-day of the loss of the schooner Abraham Lincoln on the Liberian coast, in the latter part of September, with the loss of thirty lives. The vessel was on her way from Moravia to Cape Palmas, and had thirty-four persons on board, all but four of whom were lost. When off the coast between the countries of Bossa and Simo a sudden squall struck the vessel and she capsized. Four of the passengers secured a canoe and were picked up by the African mail steamer, and taken to Cape Palmas.

LONDON, Nov. 18.—The ship Galatea, bound for Bombay, foundered off Cape Clear. Twenty-one persons were drowned.

Unfortunate Gun Firm.

PITTSBURGH, Nov. 18.—This morning Jas. Bown & Son's Enterprise Gun Works were burned, and the cartridges exploding, prevented the fire from approaching the building. The surrounding structures were barely saved, in a damaged condition. Loss $35,000, insured. This is the third time in twelve years the firm has been burned out, and in the riots of 1877 their place was gutted.

Twenty-Mile Foot-race.

BROCKTON (Mass.), November 18th.—The long-anticipated race between A. J. Kearns, of Natick, and J. M. Hoppeny, of Boston, on one side, against J. E. Warburton, of England, to run twenty miles against the others ten miles each, occurred this afternoon at the Agricultural Grounds, and resulted in favor of Kearns and Hoppeny. Time, one hour, 53 minutes and 26 seconds. the race was for a purse of $600.

Acquitted.

DAYTON, Nov. 18.—George W. Ware, who shot Lee Brumbaugh on September 20th last, for criminal intimacy with Mrs. Ware, was to-day acquitted of the charge of murder in the Common Pleas Court. The jury was out but a few minutes.

Ex-Presidents as Senators.

PHILADELPHIA, November 18.—A New York correspondent of the *Ledger* learns that Governor Cornell, in his forthcoming annual message, will earnestly second the proposition that ex-Presidents should have seats as Senators at large in the United States Senate. Senator Conkling is understood to be unqualifiedly committed to it.

Produce Exchange Failure.

CHICAGO, November 22.—The Public Produce Exchange, the largest institution of the kind in Chicago, suspended shortly before 1 o'clock to-day, having been badly crippled by the recent heavy advance in grain, provisions, cotton and stocks, all of which rose so fast to-day that there was a regular jam of call operators at the counters.

Smallpox.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 22.—Six cases of small-pox were reported to-day, of which only two have been verified and removed to the Pest-house.

VIRGINIA, Nov. 22.—Five new cases of small-pox have developed here since Saturday, one being confluent. Three of the cases are children.

Two Children Burned to Death.

NAPA, Nov. 22.—The house of A. Coats was this afternoon destroyed by fire. The house was occupied by Charles Boehringer, his wife and two children, aged respectively one and three years. Both children were burned to death.

Mine on Fire.

VIRGINIA, November 22.—Con. Imperial is on fire on the 2050-foot level. The fire caught from a sconce between the time of changing shifts this morning. There are no men in the workings at this point. Those who were below have been taken out. Men are bulkheading to stop the fire. It is under control.

The Morey Letter—Nothing New.

CHICAGO, Nov. 22.—The *Inter-Ocean's* New York special says: No new developments in the forgery case. The report that Philp was about to publish his confession came from the *Truth* newspaper. To-day the confession was published, and proved to be only a coarse and silly burlesque, and a single specimen of its humor will suffice: "All of it which is true, so help me John I. Davenport."

British Grain Trade.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—The *Mark Lane Express* says: Storms, floods, frosts and unsettled weather over the whole United Kingdom somewhat seriosly delayed wheat-sowing. In Essex, Sussex and some other backward districts, thrashing continues to show that the wheat is very deficient. Of barley there is a fuller yield, but in a very damaged condition. Oats are generally in good condition. In consequence of the ill-conditioned samples, inquiry for sound marketable grain has been stronger, and damp and inferior samples sold heavily at nominal rates. Prices in the provincial makets hardened in many inseances to the extent of a shilling. Sellers were unable to obtain any advance for foreign wheat on the spot, but cargoes off the coast and other positions improved day by day, closing strongly in favor of sellers, in consequence of the smallness of the quantity on passage and the little prospect of an excessive supply. The increasing English supply of flour, with a moderate foreign supply, suffices for consumptive demand, which continues steady. The best makes were firmly held, and therefore business was checked. Maize afloat was rather firmer at the close, but unchanged. Corn in all positions is rather in favor of buyers, in some instances receding 6d. English barley is unchanged. A considerable increase in London averages plainly shows that the best samples alone are saleable. On the whole, trade is sluggish, and supplies are increasing. The same may be said of foreign. Oats is firmly held at steady but unchanged prices. The foreign supply is liberal, but Russian has improved 3d and Swedish 6d.

ACCORDING to the *Democrat* they had a breeze from the north, down at Woodland, the other day. Strange that we did not feel it up here!—*Colusa Sun.*

We are not disposed to question the *Sun's* veracity; but, in spite of us, grave doubts will arise as to the above, for here we had a regular howler, and generally those zephyrs cover the entire valley. If our doubts are really groundless, however, we ask our neighbor, the *Sun*, to remove them by another dose—one that is undiluted.

THE Lakeport *Bee-Democrat* announces the arrival there of L. Charmak of this city, who will remain a few days in Lake county.

THE Greenback party, it is claimed, will have nine representatives in the House, viz: Murch and Lord of Maine, Brumm of Pennsylvania, Lowe of Alabama, Hazleton, Ford, Burrows and Rice of Missouri, and Jones of Texas. Nine is not a large proportion of the whole, but these nine men are likely to wield an amount of influence greatly out of proportion to their number.

ROSECRANS (D.) is elected to Congress in the First District by 1,607 majority, Page (R) in the Second District by 3,247 majority; Berry (D.) Third District by 1,355 majority; and Pacheco (R.) Fourth District, by 135 majority.

Roll of Honor.

The following is the report of scholarship of Pleasant Prairie School for the month ending Nov. 19th, 1880:

Ella Heron 94, Gertie Hays 99, Ella Windsor 95, Belle Winter 97, Nellie Smith 93, Agnes Stoddart 93, Julia McNeille 91, Bertha Wilkendorf 96, Florence Hill 93, Louisa Stoddart 93, Alice Crook 92, Maggie McNeille 94, Irma Stoddart 95, Ewell Windsor 97, Frank McNeille 95, Jimmie McNeille 93, Robert Heron 94, Grant Woods 95, Robert Hays 94, Clyde Heron 94, Joseph Deering 93, Johnnie Martin 95, Roy Woods 95, Walter Hays 96, Freddie McNeille 96.

KATE GADDIS, Teacher.

Roll of Honor.

Roll of honor of Monitor District for the month ending Nov. 19: Anna Chandler 92, Lenore Sharpnack 96, Frank Wohlfrom 90, Addie Foster 92, Mattie Phelps 92, John Sharpnack 92, Annie Jacobs 95, Van Jacobs 93, John Bingham 90, Minnie Nason 96, Arthur Bingham 88, Agnes Bingham 92, Lottie Heard 96, Esther Heard 90, Carrie Phelps 97, John Walker 92, Marion Bingham 91, Eddie Smith 96, Willie Walker 90.

JOSEPHINE CALLEN, Teacher.

BORN.

At Blacks Station, November 10th, to the wife of C. M. Smart, a Daughter.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's parents, near Winters, November 17th, by Professor A. M. Elston, George Hill to Annie Goodin, all of Yolo county.

At the residence of the brides father, in Woodland, Wednesday, Nov. 17th, by Elder B. C. Lawson, Mr. Eli Snyder and Miss Minnie Montgomery, all of Woodland.

At the residence of the bride's parents, Nov. 21st, 1880, by Rev. E. M. Stuart, Capt. John F. Myers to Miss Eliza L. Burton, all of Woodland.

DIED.

At Capay, November 23d, Thomas Powell, aged 54 years.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an *Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption.* BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are certain to give relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh, Consumptive and Throat Diseases For thirty years the Troches have been recommended by physicians, and always give perfect satisfaction. They are not new or untried, but having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. Public Speakers and Singers use them to clear and strengthen the voice. Sold at 25 cts a box everywhere. oc12dtrts4w

CARNIVAL !!

.....BY THE.....

Ladies of the Congregational Society

.....FOR THE.....

BENEFIT OF THE CHURCH

.....TO BE GIVEN.....

AT WASHINGTON HALL,

Friday & Saturday Evenings,

NOVEMBER 26th and 27th,

At 7:30 sharp, and a

Matinee on Saturday Afternoon,

At Two o'clock,

To enable those at a distance to come with their Families and attend.

The prominent features are to consist of

Refreshment, Bon-bon, Floral, Gypsy and Other Booths!

Grab Bag for the Little Folks!

TABLEAU

FROM WELL KNOWN AUTHORS!

A most pleasing feature will be the

CARNIVAL GUARDS

BY 16 YOUNG GIRLS drilled by a Captain in the different Military tactics.

THE MAY-POLE DANCE

Will be an attractive feature.

A BOOTH OF FANCY ARTICLES FOR SALE,

—ALSO, FOR—

COFFEE AND LUNCH!

Admittance Fifty Cents. Children half-price.

Admittance to Matinee.....Twenty-five Cents.

no25w1t

THE BEST PAPER! TRY IT!

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.

36th YEAR.

THE

"Scientific American."

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is a large First-Class Weekly Newspaper of Sixteen Pages, printed in the most beautiful style, *profusely illustrated with splendid Engravings*, representing the newest Inventions and the most recent Advances in the Arts and Sciences; including New and Interesting Facts in Agriculture, Horticulture, the Home, Health, Medical Progress, Social Science, Natural History, Geology, Astronomy. The most valuable practical papers, by eminent writers in all departments of Science, will be found in THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.

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37 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

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Notice to Creditors.

Estate of William Peters, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of said WILLIAM PETERS, Deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said Deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at his residence at the Town of Davisville, in the said County of Yolo, state of California.

Dated November 24th, 1880.

J. W. GAFFORD,
Administrator of the Estate of said Deceased.
no25w5t

Sheriff's Sale.

Reclamation District No. 108 vs. Sacramento Valley Reclamation Company. Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale. No. 87, Old Series.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN Order of Sale issued out of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, on the 16th day of November, A. D. 1880, upon a Decree of Foreclosure duly made and entered in the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District of the State of California in and for the said County of Yolo, on the 26th day of December, A.D. 1878, in an action wherein RECLAMATION DISTRICT NO. 108 is Plaintiff, and SACRAMENTO VALLEY RECLAMATION COMPANY is Defendant, which Order of Sale is to me directed and delivered, I am commanded to sell the e ½ of the n e ¼ of section 23, in township 12 n, range 1 w, Mount Diablo base and meridian, in Yolo County, California, containing 80 acres. Also, the n e ¼ of the s e ¼ of section 23, in township 12 n, range 1 w, Mount Diablo base and meridian, in Yolo County, California, containing 40 acres.

Public notice is hereby given that on SATURDAY, THE ELEVENTH DAY OF DECEMBER, A.D. 1880, at Two (2) o'clock P.M. of that day, in front of the Court House, in the County of Yolo, State of California, I will, in obedience to said Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale, sell each of the above described tracts of land to the highest and best bidder for cash in United States gold and silver coin. F. M. RAHM, Sheriff.

Woodland, November 17, 1880. no18wtd

Sheriff's Sale.

Reclamation District No. 108 vs. Thomas Morris. Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale. No 74, Old Series.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER of Sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, on the 16th day of November, A.D. 1880, upon a Decree of Foreclosure duly made and entered in the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District of the State of California in and for the said County of Yolo, on the 26th day of December, A. D. 1878, in an action wherein RECLAMATION DISTRICT No. 108 is Plaintiff, and THOMAS MORRIS is Defendant, which Order of Sale is to me directed and delivered, I am commanded to sell the w ½ of the n w ¼ of section 31, in township 12 n, range 1 e, Mount Diablo base and meridian, in Yolo County, California, containing 80 acres. Also, the w ½ of the s w ¼ of section 31 in township 12 n, range 1 e, Mount Diablo base and meridian, in Yolo County, California, containing 80 acres.

Public Notice is hereby given that on SATURDAY, THE ELEVENTH DAY OF DECEMBER, A.D. 1880, at Two (2) o'clock P.M. of that day, in front of the Court House, in the County of Yolo, State of California, I will, in obedience to said Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale, sell each of the above described tracts of land to the highest and best bidder for cash in United States gold and silver coin. F. M. RAHM, Sheriff.

Woodland, Nov. 17, 1880. no18wtd

Order to Show Cause

Why an Order of Sale of Real Estate Should Not Be Made.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF CALIFORnia, in and for Yolo County. In the matter of the Estate of JOHN DEVILBISS, Deceased. On reading and filing the petition of John A. Devilbiss, the Administraror of the Estate of JOHN DEVILBISS, Deceased, praying for an order to sell the whole of the real property belonging to said estate, for the payment of certain claims allowed against said estate, the expenses of the Administrator, and the allowance to the family of said deceased; It is ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, appear before the said Superior Court on MONDAY, DECEMBER SIXTH, 1880, at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the Court Room of said Superior Court, at the Court House in said County of Yolo, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administrator to sell the whole of the Real Estate of the said deceased at private sale; and that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in THE YOLO DEMOCRAT, a weekly newspaper printed and published in said Yolo county, California.

Nov. 1st, 1880. E. R. BUSH, Judge.

[Endorsed:] Filed Nov. 1st, 1880.

J. K. SMITH, Clerk.

Attest: A true copy. J. K. SMITH, Clerk.

By JOS. LABUSIER, Deputy.

no4w-5t CRAIG & REAMY, Attorneys.

Summons.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF BUCKEYE Township, in the County of Yolo, State of California.

HARLING, LOWERY & CO., Plaintiffs, vs. J. C. WHITMAN, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to J. C. WHITMAN, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Buckeye Township, County of Yolo and State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in the said Township, the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days; or within 20 days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to recover the sum of seventy-nine and 23-100 Dollars, gold coin of the United States of America, for balance due on account for goods, wares and merchandise sold and delivered to said Defendant at his (Defendant's) request, per account on file in this office, and you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said Plaintiff will take judgment for the amount claimed—viz: $79 23-100, together with costs of suit.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 21st day of September, 1880. J. C. HULSE,

Justice of the Peace of said Township.

R. CLARK, Att'y. oc7w2m

Summons.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE State of California, in and for the County of Yolo.

T. HART HYATT, Plaintiff, vs. LOUISE H. C. HYATT, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to LOUISE H. C. HYATT, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons—if served within this County; within thirty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between you (the defendant) and the plaintiff, and that he (the plaintiff) be discharged from all the obligations existing by virtue of said marriage; also that a deed to certain lots in Winters numbered twenty (20) and twenty-one (21) in Block No. two (2) of said Town, executed by plaintiff to defendant be cancelled, and all of her interest in or to the premises be terminated, and for general relief; all of which will more fully appear by reference to the Complaint on file.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will appeal to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

Given under my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court, this 25th day of September in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty. J. K. SMITH, Clerk.

[Seal.] se30w2m

Tax Collector's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE State and County Taxes in Yolo County for the fiscal year 1880-81 are now due and payable, and that the laws for their collection will be strictly enforced.

Said Taxes will be delinquent on MONDAY, THE TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1880, at 8 o'clock, P.M., and unless paid prior thereto five per cent will be added to the amount thereof.

I will attend at the following places and times in the several townships, at which times and places payment of said taxes may be made;

DAVISVILLE—Marden's Hotel, Thursday, Nov. 18th.

WINTERS—Harlan & Spaulding's store, Friday, Nov. 19th.

MADISON—Hilliker's Hotel, Saturday, Nov. 20th.

BLACK'S STATION—Laugenour's store, Monday, Nov. 22nd.

KNIGHTS LANDING—Union Hotel, Tuesday, Nov. 23d.

CACHEVILLE—Knight's Hotel, Wednesday, Nov. 24th.

And at my office at Woodland on and after Thursday, Nov. 25th.

TAKE NOTICE: These taxes are payable only in legal coin of the United States or in United States legal tender notes.

no15wtd F. M. RAHM, Tax Collector.

A NEW FEATURE

—IN THE—

Mercantile Business of Woodland!

Fall and Winter Stock.

$25,000 WORTH OF NEW GOODS

Received Direct from the East,

WHICH WE ARE SELLING

AT EASTERN PRICES.

OUR STOCK OF GOODS IS

Too Extensive to Enumerate!

We have used the best judgment in selecting the

Latest and Most Desirable Goods,

—AND—

Our Prices are Bottom Figures.

We also received a Full Assortment

—OF—

MME. DEMOREST'S MOST RELIABLE PATTERNS!

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.,

COR. FIRST AND MAIN STREETS,

WOODLAND.

oc14w

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, November 25, 1880.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

A Pedagogue Shot At.

While the pupils of Willow Slough School were enjoying their noon recreation yesterday, two ladies, who were total strangers in the neighborhood, drove up to the school-house in a one-horse buggy, and one of them alighted and went into the school room where the teacher, Mr. George E. Landis, was engaged in discussing his lunch. The other lady remained in the buggy and amused herself by driving about the lanes adjacent to the school grounds. What transpired between the lady who entered the school house and the teacher, is not known, but when the hour for calling school arrived Mr. Landis escorted her to the buggy, which she seemed reluctant to enter, and when Mr. Landis made an effort to go in the direction of the school-house she would insist on his returning. At last, however, he made a break toward the scene of his duties in earnest, and when about twenty yards away the woman drew a pistol and sent a couple of shots after the retreating pedagogue in quick succession. As soon as the shots were fired he immediately turned back and approached the woman who again discharged her pistol in his direction. Making a rush for his assailant, Mr Landis succeeded in getting hold of her, and while struggling for possession of the pistol the woman fell to the ground and the weapon was again discharged, but whether accidentally, or not, is not known. When she rose to her feet it was discovered that her mouth was hurt and bleeding quite profusely. Mr. Landis procured some water, and assisted her in stopping the bleeding and also helped her into the buggy, where the second lady had remained during the melee. The women then drove off in the direction of Sacramento. The only explanation Mr. Landis deigned to offer the school was that his assailant was a woman whom he had once seen in an insane asylum, and supposed she had escaped and was still crazy.

The Trustees of the school considered the explanation offered by Mr. Landis somewhat wanting in the requisite amount of thickness to be swallowed whole, so this morning vacation was declared in Willow Slough School. The above facts are as related by the school children who witnessed the shooting.

A Superb Number.

"The Californian" for December opens with an article by Dr. John Lord, the eminent historical lecturer, on "Savonarola," one of the most interesting characters in history, who has been called "the Martin Luther of Italy," although Dr. Lord shows great differences in the characters of the two reformers. R. E. Desmond contributes an entertaining narrative of "A Brief Visit to Calcutta." Mr. W. C. Bartlett has a graceful paper on "Thoreau on Books and in the Woods," written in complete sympathy with that lover of nature. John Muir, the well known student of mountains and glaciers, gives an article on "The Ancient Glaciers of the Sierra." Joaquin Miller, in "Utopia," follows up a suggestion which he made in a recent number of "The Californian" of an ideal communistic city. Mr. Geo. H. H. Redding has been spending "An Evening with Wintoon Indians;" "D. S." has been investigating the alleged voyage of Juan De Fuca, which he pronounces a fraud; C. E. S. Wood tells of "An Unknown Turning-Point in the History of the Republic." In the way of stories, Miss Millicent W. Shinn has an artistic study, entitled "Their Great Scheme;" Philip Shirley contributes "Not a Success," and W. C. Morrow continues his "Strange Confession," a very interesting serial. The poetry is by Edgar Fawcett, J. P. Widney, and Julia H. S. Bugeia. Mr. J. S. Bacon relates a reminiscence of Rufus Choate. In the "Outcroppings" is a very bright imaginary "Boston Symposium," at which a number of eminent writers are supposed to be present, and make responses. With this number "The Californian" completes its first year. For four dollars it can be secured for 1881, and certainly the money could not be invested so as to give greater or more continuous pleasure.

Real Estate Transactions.

Following are the transactions in real estate filed in the Recorder's office during the week ending Saturday, Nov. 20, 1880:

DEEDS.

M. W. Fickett to L. H. Tedhunter—Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, block 16, town of Washington; $600.

Central P. R. R. Co. to Andrew Horgan—S W ¼ section 19, tp. 11 N, R 1 E; $809.65.

Hamilton & Coleman to John T. Carey—Deed of reconveyance of trust deed on lot 6, Rancho Rio de Los Putos; $1.00.

John T. Carey to S. G. McMahon—Lot 6, Rancho de Los Putos (388 acres of land); $18,000.

M. E. York to T. J. Maxwell—400 acres in section 23, tp. 8 N, R 2 W; $1880.

Hermes Hollo to George D. Fiske—W 21 feet lot 2 W, 70 feet lot 8 W, 70 feet lot 9, and 70 feet lot 12, block 1, Nathan Elliott's Addition; $125.

J. O. and T. J. Maxwell to S. M. and W. S. Enos—2,893 acres hill land near Winters; $17,000.

John Gillig and heirs of G. S. Shepard to G. Caddenasso—Block "K," Rancho Canada de Capay, 576 acres; $10,252.

Benj. S. Dennis, Jr., to Thornton Craig—Lots in town of Laugville; $200.

Henry Gill to John Penney—Lot 1, block 17, Madison; $130.

R. B. Butler to John Penney—E ½ of lot 2, block 17, Madison; $225.

T. M. Prior and T. R. Porter to Peter Hanson—Lot 3, block B, Frost and Ruggles' addition to Woodland; $350.

Superior Court—Bush, Judge.

Thursday, Nov. 18, 1880.

Nickelsburg vs. Kals—This case occupied the time of the Court for several days, the jury retiring to consider the testimony on the above date. After being out some time they returned with a verdict for plaintiff in the amount of $1,306.64, in full of mortgage and account and interest to date. Twenty days time allowed in which to make notice for new trial, and ten days' stay of proceedings granted.

Greiner vs. Germeshausen—Jury found verdict for the defendant. Twenty days' stay of proceedings granted.

Nov. 20, 1880.

Olliger vs. Rahm—Jury found verdict for plaintiff in damage to the amount of $132.50. Ten days' stay of proceedings granted.

Wheat Sowing.

Parties returning from the upper Sacramento valley state that wheat-sowing upon summer-fallowed lands is about completed, and the volunteer fields have been harrowed and put into condition for the rainy season. The acreage of wheat sown upon summer-fallowed ground is unusually large, and preparations for winter plowing are equally extensive.—*Record-Union.*

A Fight With Fire.

Between 9 and 10 o'clock A.M. last Tuesday a fire occurred at College City, Colusa county, which for some hours threatened the total destruction of that beautiful little town. It will be remembered that on that day the wind was sweeping down from the north in a perfect hurricane, and at the time mentioned the stubble on the land familiarly known as the Houx place, caught fire, and the flames, which gathered volume as they progressed, came with fearful rapidity directly towards the town. Immense volumes of smoke and ashes soon enveloped the village, and the light of the sun was as completely shut out as was the case at the overwhelming of Pompeii. In a very few moments the residence of W. J. Clark was discovered to be in flames, but, owing to his usual foresight, he was prepared to meet them, and by prompt application of the means at hand, soon had the fire extinguished and his property free from danger. By this time the entire village seemed to be on fire. Although the smoke and ashes precluded the possibility of getting an idea of the extent to which the flames had spread, yet go where you would there could be found a dwelling, an out house, a straw stack, a barn or some other inflammable material ablaze. When the fire was first seen approaching, the faculty and students of Pierce Christian College, situated at that place, turned out to meet and if possible overcome the impending danger. When they first sallied forth, after closing the College building, the scene was almost indescribable. Smoke, ashes and cinders enveloped the place. Strong men, half suffocated, groped their way from point to point, endeavoring to stop the destruction of property. Women with children in their arms or hanging to their skirts ran screaming hither and thither, and the wildest confusion everywhere prevailed. It was then that the students, irrespective of sex, entered upon the scene and began the work of salvation to the town. And right nobly did they perform that work. From ten A.M. to three o'clock in the afternoon did they struggle, singly or in squads, for the subduing of the flames, and, strange to say, notwithstanding the difficulties under which they labored, they succeeded in saving most of the town from what appeared almost certain destruction. Personal comfort and safety seemed completely thrown aside, and all joined in the self sacrificing task of helping the residents out of their dangerous dilemma. Mr. Clark, from whom we get the details above narrated, informs us that never before did he see nobler or more faithful work done in an emergency than was done by the young ladies and gentlemen of Pierce Christian College on Tuesday last. Mr. Clark also informs us that as a testimonial of their appreciation of those efforts the citizens of College City will tender to the faculty and students a grand complimentary dinner on Thanksgiving Day, to which 125 couples are invited. The loss by the fire did not exceed $4,000, Mr. P. Hannum being the largest individual loser.

"St. Nicholas" for 1881.—5,000 for England, 100,000 for America.

"St. Nicholas," the charming magazine for girls and boys, edited by Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, has increased so much in size and number of pages during the year past that the publishers have been obliged to issue the yearly volume in two parts, instead of one as heretofore. As to its circulation, they report a gain of 10,000 in the average monthly editions of 1880 over 1879. The announcements for the coming year include a capital serial story for boys, full of exciting adventure, "In Nature's Wonderland," or, Adventures in the American Tropics; Stories of Art and Artists, by Mrs. Clara Erskine Clement, a faithful outline of the history of European art, with many illustrations; "Phaeton Rogers," a delightful and humorous serial by Rossiter Johnson; "Mystery in a Mansion," a six months' serial; The Treasure-Box of Literature, directing and encouraging young people in the best reading; The Agassiz Association, fully explained in the November number; "Two English Queens," by Mrs. Oliphant; "The Land of Nod," a children's operetta, with music—full of charming tableaux and effects; a series of beautifully illustrated Ballads for Young Folks, beginning with the Christmas number; a Special Budget of Fairy Stories by Frank R. Stockton—the first of which is in the November number; an Indian Story by "Bright Eyes," the Ponca Indian maiden; a splendid holiday story, "A Christmas with the Man of the Moon," by Washington Gladden. Open-air Papers, stories of sports and games, will be continued, with all the popular departments.

Subscriptions beginning with the November number will include "the wonderful Christmas number," of which the edition will be 5,000 in England and 100,000 in America. The price of this number, to be issued about November 30th, will be 30 cents.

Regular price $3.00 a year; 25 cents a number. For sale, and subscriptions received, by all dealers, or the publishers, Scribner & Co., 743 Broadway, New York.

The Match Race.

A match trotting race, three in five, between Priors's Kitty Ann, and Snyder's Lady Belle came off over the Woodland track yesterday and elicited considerable interest, many going out to the track to witness the race. B. F. Ready, Joseph Reynolds and Greene Hollingsworth acted as Judges, and H. U. Ogburn held the watch. The horses came on the track looking well, and the weather being fine and the track in good condition everything betokened fast time and a spirited contest of speed. Kitty Ann was driven by that veteran turfman, Pard Fenner, and George Ellis held the ribbons over Lady Belle. The first heat was closely contested, and a fine burst of speed exhibited down the home stretch, which elicited considerable applause from the spectators. This heat was won by the Lady by a couple of lengths—time 3-4½. The second heat was almost a repetition of the first being also won by Lady Belle—time 2-56½. The third heat was the most interesting of all, the horses getting a good send off, and each driver intent on getting out all there was in his animal. The heat was hotly contested to the end, but it was evident that Lady Belle was to much for her plucky little opponent. Time of third heat 2-57¾.

Nothing Short of Unmistakable Benefits.

Conferred upon tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SARSAPARILLA enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alteratives, with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most effectual of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. Uniformly successful and certain in its remedial effects, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrofula, Sores, Boils, Humors, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases and all disorders arising from impurity of the blood. By its invigorating effects it always relieves and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, and is a potent renewer of vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones up the system, restores and preserves the health, and imparts vigor and energy. For forty years it has been in extensive use, and is to-day the most available medicine for the suffering sick anywhere. For sale by all dealers.

Card of Thanks.

The Board of Directors of the Woodland Library Association desire to express thanks to the members of the band who furnished music for their entertainment, to the proprietors of the Woodland papers for favors extended, to "Mrs. Jarley," her "figures" and assistants, and to the public for their interest and attendance.

Receipts of the evening.....$49 00
Expenses.....8 85

Balance.....$40 15

The balance is to be added to the Library fund.

MRS. F. E. BAKER, Secretary.

Off to Europe.

Dr. H. M. Kier, who has resided in Knights Landing for a number of years, left on the Sacramento train this morning for a trip to Europe. He expects to spend a year or more in Berlin, and will probably be absent a couple of years. The people of Knights Landing, and indeed wherever the Dr. is known, regret his departure, and hope to hail his return to Yolo county. He has the DEMOCRAT sent to him during his absence.

21 Numbers of Scribner's for $3.

The richly illustrated November number of *Scribner's Monthly*, the Decennial Issue, appears in a new cover, and begins the twenty-first volume. The increasing popularity of the magazine is strongly evidenced by recent sales. A year ago the monthly circulation was about 90,000 copies; while the first edition of the November issue is 125,000.

The first Part of the now famous serial by Eugene Schuyler, "The Life of Peter the Great," was finished in October. With November begins Part II., "Peter the Great as Ruler and Reformer," which will be advanced in point of popular interest and wealth of illustration, upon the part already published. To enable readers to secure Part I. the publishers make the following special offers to new subscribers after October 20th, who begin with the November number.

(1.) New subscribers may obtain, for $5.00, *Scribner's Monthly* for the coming year, and the previous nine numbers, February to October, 1880, which include Part I. of "Peter the Great," Mrs. Burnett's "Louisiana," etc. In accepting this offer, twenty-one numbers will be had for $5.00.

(2.) They may obtain the twelve previous numbers of *Scribner's*, elegantly bound in olive-green cloth (two volumes), containing Part I. of "Peter the Great," all of Cable's novel, "The Grandissimes," with the numbers named above, and a year's subscription, for $7.50. (Regular price, $10.00.)

All booksellers or newsdealers will take subscriptions and supply the numbers and volumes mentioned in the above special offers, without extra charge for postage or express; or the publishers, Scribner & Co., 743 Broadway, New York, may be addressed direct. The regular price of *Scribner's* is 4.00 a year, 35 cents a number.

Facts.

That not more than one or two buildings suitable for a family residence can be found to let in this town, and not even a vacant box to be found at the Postoffice.

That the gasworks are an eyesore to the community, and ought to be repaired and renovated.

That our farmers are beginning to feel a little anxious about the season, on account of the continuous north winds and extreme cold weather.

That many people in Woodland will regret not having attended to the vaccination of their children should the dread scourge of smallpox be brought here.

That a smaller area will be sown to wheat in Yolo county this year than last, and that our farmers, as a rule, are not going to rely altogether on the production of that staple, as has been the rule heretofore.

That the weather prophets are beginning to speak, and that they know as little about the weather as anybody else.

That Yolo county is the place for any person having some means to locate, if he desires to take up a permanent residence in the Sacramento Valley.

That the public school bell is a nuisance that should be abated by the procuring of another in its stead. Why not give a school exhibition for the purpose of raising funds to that end?

LOCAL BREVITIES.

[*Star* (*) *Notices under this head will be charged for, per line, at the rate of 10 cents for the first, and 5 cents for subsequent insertions.*]

The Ellis Band generously consented to furnish music for the Carnival Friday and Saturday evenings.

Try the Pumariega cigar, to be found at Lurch's billiard parlors. They are the *genuine* article.

The *Pacific Specimen* published by Marder, Luce & Co., San Francisco, is one of the handsomest craft journals in the country. We always take pleasure in examining its well edited and nicely printed pages.

The issue of the *Congressional Record* for Friday, Feb. 9th, 1877, came to hand yesterday through the mail, under the "frank" of Hon. J. K. Luttrell. This is rather slow traveling, and why it has been so long coming is more than we can understand.

It is singular that the press has dropped the discussion of the election law. Are we to have an election in 1881 or not? Are we to obey or ignore the Constitution? Are county officers, elected for but one year, to hold three? It is an established rule that we cannot curtail a man's term of office, and as a sequel it should follow that his term cannot be lengthened. These questions are worthy of discussion by the press.—*Solano Republican.*

H. Shawl keeps the largest stock, the newest styles, and best quality of gents. dress hats at the lowest prices.

Following is the roll of honor for Occidental District for the month ending Nov. 5th, 1880: George Johnston 92, Charlie Tilley 90, Lee Hambleton 95, James Hambleton 98 Edwin Tilley 97, Ellen Tilley 99, Maggie Myers 96, Grace Davidson 98, Gertrude Parker 94 Kate Rumsey 97. CLARA BARNEY, Teacher.

Any one having information of the whereabouts of John Staplins, whether dead or alive, will confer a favor by sending such information to Mrs. John Staplins, Napa City, Cal. He was last heard from in 1870, at which time he was in Yuba City, Sutter county, Cal. It is thought he went from Sutter county to Chico.

Last Thursday evening our neighboring town of Cacheville was the scene of an extensive fire, which consumed the building in which Powers' saloon was located, and two other buildings just north of the saloon were also destroyed, one of them by being torn down to prevent the spreading of the fire. The entire block of buildings on that side of the street ran a narrow risk of being entirely destroyed, as the wind was blowing quite a gale at the time. We failed to learn how the fire originated, or the estimated loss, although diligent inquiry was made to ascertain the same.

A good house to rent by A. G. Read.

Last week Wednesday the residence of Mrs. John Ward, situated about five miles northeast of Davisville, was entirely consumed by fire, together with all its contents. The only thing saved was Mrs. Ward's supply of flour, which C. S. Huston, her son-in-law, who was present, succeeded in rescuing from an outhouse contiguous to the burning building. The house had been newly ceiled and otherwise repaired and Mrs. Ward had only just moved in when the calamity overtook her. The loss of all her furniture, clothing, etc., is a great misfortune to her, as she is a widow lady with several children to support. A twenty-ton stack of hay caught fire from the building and was entirely consumed.

H. M. Goin, ex-Principal of the Woodland Public School, has taken his departure for the Sandwich Islands, where he hopes to be benefited in health. It is feared that Mr. Goin's lungs are seriously affected, and as a last resort he has determined to try the climate of the Islands. He sailed from San Francisco yesterday.

J. J. Rackerby, who lives on the Sutter side of the Sacramento river, just below Knights Landing, was exhibiting to our business men on Saturday a sample of syrup which he had just manufactured from cane grown on his place. The syrup was clear and of rich amber color, and the taste very pleasant. It was pronounced of superior quality by many who gave it a test. Mr. Rackerby has some acres of cane, which he raised this season from seed sent him from the East. He has machinery of sufficient capacity to turn out 60 gallons of syrup per day, and is also preparing to manufacture sugar from the cane. If the present experiment proves successful, he will cultivate about 75 acres next season, and give the producing of syrup and sugar from the amber and early orange cane a thorough test on a large scale.

Try Elston's new Bumblebees, they are the best five cent cigar.

The debris question will figure largely in the next Legislature, and the Solons will have to trim their sails pretty close to the wind, or they run great risk of getting on the wrong tack.

Groceries, Dishes—A large stock and Lowest Prices, at J. H. Eaton & Son's. We pay the highest prices for Produce.

The Woodland flouring mill is in constant operation just now and from all we can learn is turning out a superior quality of flour. Everything equal; home industry should always be given the preference.

For Thanksgiving dinner call at E. Glendinning's and get some of those fine Eastern Oysters—they are delicious.

Mr. F. W. Whittemore, druggist, went to the Bay last week for a full supply of goods for holiday and winter trade. He also has large consignments on the way from New York City, where he was formerly in the drug business.

The Ellis Quadrille Band will give the first of a series of social dances at Central Hall on Thanksgiving night. The tickets are only one dollar, and all lovers of the dance should avail themselves of the pleasant time promised at the soiree.

It is now stated that the brush dam across the Yuba river is not working as satisfactorily as was at first expected. The contractors are at work trying to remedy the defects in the construction of the dam, and may succeed in still making it a success.

The celebrated "Crown Shirt" is highly praised. It can't be surpassed in fit and durability. To be found at Henry Shawl's.

S. A. Howard and John Wohlfrom recently arrived with a band of 380 fine mountain raised beef cattle, which they have put to pasture near Knights Landing. The cattle are pronounced by those who have seen them to be very superior, and will doubtless command a ready sale.

John Crowell, who was arrested a few days ago upon suspicion of having robbed R. Basket of $325 in greenbacks and a cheque drawn for $2,000 was afterwards discharged from custody upon motion of the District Attorney, there not being evidence enough against him to convict.

Glendinning still ahead! He can supply you with fine fresh Eastern Oysters, Crabs, Shrimps, etc.,

Read Mrs. Lamb's notice in another column. She is prepared to give lessons in Cameo Oil Painting. Several beautiful specimens of her work are on exhibition at Elston's and Whitemore's drug stores. Call and see Mrs. Lamb, at the residence of C. B. Culver, where she is stopping.

Mrs. W. M. Coward, a graduate of Lynnland Institute, Kentucky, and late of San Jose, has located in Woodland with the expectation of making this her permanent residence. She will take a few pupils in music, as she teaches piano, organ and guitar. Good references and satisfaction guaranteed. Please call at rooms 2 and 4, Capital Hotel

The Sunday *Examiner* comes now as a double sheet, and is one of the best, ablest and most reliable newspapers published on this Coast. Let the *Examiner* receive the support from Democrats that it so well deserves. It is not only an able exponent of the principles of Democracy, but is also a splendid newspaper. Take the *Examiner*.

Fresh Candies, Pies, Cakes, Fruit, Nuts, etc., can always be obtained next door to the Postoffice.

A Napa lad, Bidwell Errington, while on his way to school the other day dealt a comrade a blow on the nose of sufficient force to make that member bleed. Bidwell was arraigned before Justice Pond and pleaded guilty to assault, whereupon the Judge solemnly adjudged that the prisoner should be confined in the county jail for the space of fifteen minutes.

We have had a call from John C. Pelton, Jr., of the firm of Hatherton & Pelton, Architects, 330 Pine Street, San Francisco, who executed the plan for the elegant residence of Dr. Geo. H. Jackson now in course of construction in this city. Mr. Pelton will be in Yolo again soon, and will be happy to submit specimens of the work of his firm to the inspection of any one interested in the same.

One thing is settled. Schmechel is *the* boss Tailor of the town.

The business men of Calistoga complain of the large number of bogus five dollar and two-and-a-half pieces in circulation in their town. They seem to come from Lake county, and several of them had been passed successfully upon some of the merchants of that town before the people got their eyes open. It behooves money changers to look out for "the bogus" in these days of wholesale counterfeiting.

Those who are prophesying that that "the Democratic party is dead," and will "never make another Presidential campaign" will do well to remember that the principles upon which the party is founded are as enduring as the government itself; and so long as a free government exists just so long will the Democratic party exist and be a foe to the centralizing, demoralizing schemes of the Republican party leaders.

W. Schmechel, the Tailor guarantees a *perfect fit* or no charge.

A large paper bag filled with cake and other delicacies found its way into this office on Sunday afternoon. Upon opening the same a notice was found announcing the marriage of Captain John F. Meyers and Miss Eliza L. Burton, all of Woodland. We wish the gallant Captain and his fair young bride all the happiness commonly allotted to married people, which is considerable, if what we hear about it be true.

Elston has received a lot of those famous Bumblebees. Try them.

While going down the river below Knight's Landing Tuesday afternoon, an accident occurred to the barge Rosalind, which was in tow of the steamer Daisy. The north wind blew with such force as to drive the steamer and barge into the overhanging sycamore trees on the bank. The pilot house and steering apparatus of the barge were knocked into splinters and badly disarranged, and three men on the barge were severely injured, in consequence of being struck by the limbs of the trees, one of them quite seriously. The barge was loaded with sacks of wheat and some of these were carried overboard and others were ripped open so that their contents were lost.

The grand carnival to be given at Washington Hall by the ladies of the Congregational Society is destined to be one of the most attractive entertainments ever presented to the people of Woodland. The first exhibition will be presented on Friday evening, and not Thursday, as previously announced, the grand march to begin at exactly half-past 7 o'clock. On Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock sharp a matinee, and in the evening a repetition of the carnival exercises. Several of the features to be introduced are new and novel, and should be witnessed by all lovers of innocent amusements. Go to the carnival Friday and Saturday evenings, and by all means do not forget the grand matinee of Saturday afternoon.

Teacher's Examination.

The next semi-annual examination of applicants for teachers' certificates will be in the room of the Commercial Department in the College building, Woodland, Wednesday, December 1st, 1880, at 9 A.M.

JNO. W. GOIN, Sup't of Schools.

Vacant Places

In the dental ranks will never occur if you are particular with your teeth, and cleanse them every day with that famous tooth-wash, SOZODONT. From youth to old age it will keep the enamel spotless and unimpaired. The teeth of persons who use SOZODONT have a pearl-like whiteness, and the gums a roseate hue, while the breath is purified, and rendered sweet and fragrant. It is composed of rare antiseptic herbs and is entirely free from the objectionable and injurious ingredients of Tooth Pastes, &c.

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland, Yolo Co., Cal., Nov. 20th, 1880:

Baker, Jesse	Russell, J. H.
Lawson, Malinda	Stell, Edward
O'Niel, Nellie	Stell, John

Persons calling for the above letters will please say advertised. L. WALKER, P. M.

Disease and Death.

Disease and Death, when they reach our own households, are too serious for jesting, we use our best endeavors to drive off the dread messengers, and are only happy when we feel that they are at a distance. At the first approach of that fell distroyer, Consumption, in the shape of a cough or slight cold as well as more severe Bronchial or Catarrhal Complaints, we should at once use Ellert's Extract of Tar and Cherry. It has no superior in such cases. Every bottle warranted to give satisfaction. Sold by all Druggists.

There is no earthly boon more precious than good health, and it behooves its possessor to endeavor to retain it. If you are assailed with such provoking ills as sick headaches, torpid liver, sour stomach and a general feeling of weariness and disgust, don't go and commit suicide but take Ellert's Daylight Liver Pills and be cured.

Mothers will find Dr. Winchell's Teething Syrup just the medicine to have in the house for the children, it will cure colds, coughs, sore throat and regulate the bowels; try it.

Rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains and bruises will be relieved by Uncle Sam's Nerve and Bone Liniment, sold by all Druggist.

Distempers, Coughs, Colds, Fevers and most of the diseases which Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry are subject to are readily overcome and cured by using Uncle Sam's Condition Powder according to plain directions. Sold by all Druggists.

No stock of drugs is complete which does not include Ellert's Extract of Tar and Wild Cherry. It is the best remedy known for coughs, colds and all throat and lung diseases.

Mothers, Mothers, Mothers!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately, depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

oc11dAWF&W

A Card.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, N. Y. City.* de22dAWMW3

TUTT'S PILLS!

AS AN ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE,

are incomparable. They stimulate the TORPID LIVER, invigorate the NERVOUS SYSTEM, give tone to the DIGESTIVE ORGANS, create perfect digestion and regular movement of the bowels.

AS AN ANTI-MALARIAL

They have no equal; acting as a preventive and cure for Bilious, Remittent, Intermittent, Typhoid Fevers, and Fever and Ague. Upon the healthy action of the Stomach and Liver depends, almost wholly, the health of the human race.

DYSPEPSIA.

It is for the cure of this disease and its attendants, SICK HEADACHE, NERVOUSNESS, DESPONDENCY, CONSTIPATION, PILES, &c., that the Pills have gained such a wide reputation. No remedy was ever discovered that acts so speedily and gently on the digestive organs, giving them tone and vigor to assimilate food. This accomplished, the NERVES are BRACED, the BRAIN NURISHED, and the BODY ROBUST. Try the Remedy fairly and you will gain a vigorous Body, Pure Blood, Strong Nerves, and a Cheerful mind.

Price 25c. 35 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a Natural Color, and acts Instantaneously. Sold by Druggists or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 35 Murray St., New York.

nov25dwly

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

Meets the requirements of the rational medical philosophy which at present prevails. It is a perfectly pure vegetable remedy, embracing the three important properties of a preventive, a tonic, and an alterative. It fortifies the body against disease, invigorates and revitalizes the torpid stomach and liver, and effects a most salutary change in the entire system, when in a morbid condition.

For sale by all druggists and dealers generally. no4

WHITE Bronze Monuments!

A Few Advantages They Possess Over Stone.

1st.—Durability.
2d.—Air does not impair their beauty.
3d.—The Tablets are changeable.
4th.—Beautiful Emblems can be selected from our large list without extra cost.
5th.—The cost is only about half the price of Stone Monuments.

HOBBY & SMITH, Agents,

317 *J STREET,*

se16w3m SACRAMENTO.

Otto Hanson, Leading Tailor.

No. 106 J Street, between 4th and 5th, Sacramento. Just received the best selected stock of imported cloths for Autumn and Winter wear ever brought to this market, all of the very latest styles. I do not make up any shoddy suits. All my work guaranteed, or no sale. I have reduced prices to order, as follows: Suits, $25 and upward; Pants, $5 and upward.

oc10dw1m

NOTICE.

ALL OUT OF EMPLOYMENT,

Should address **FRANK LESLIE PUBLISHING CO., 15 Dey Street, New York;** an active agent wanted in every town. All who wish to make money rapidly, should send *Thirty Cents for five weeks subscription,* to *Frank Leslie's Weekly,* (the only Democratic Illustrated Paper published.) Clubs of four, for five weeks, for one dollar, or sample copy will be sent for 6 cents postage stamps. Illustrated Catalogue free. no6dlawawlm

GENERAL GARFIELD

HAS BEEN ELECTED,

—AND—

L. CHARMAK

OF THE FIRM OF

Charmak & Levy,

HAS LAID IN AN

IMMENSE STOCK

—OF—

Fall and Winter GOODS

Which Have Just Been Received at the

FARMERS & MECHANICS STORE!

CONSISTING OF

DRY GOODS,

Fancy and Staple, of all Descriptions.

DRESS GOODS,

With Trimmings to Match, a Specialty,

And which cannot be found elsewhere outside of the Metropolitan cities.

A COMPLETE NEW STOCK OF

Gents' and Boys' Clothing

The Best Line of Goods ever exhibited in Yolo County or elsewhere.

In fact the **FARMERS AND MECHANICS STORE** is now acknowledged to be THE LEADING Dry Goods and Clothing Emporium of Woodland. Goods sold at the

VERY LOWEST FIGURES!

☞ Please call And examine our IMMENSE NEW STOCK OF GOODS, whether you desire to purchase or not.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS!

CHARMAK & LEVY,

Excelsior Block,

sep20dw. WOODLAND, CAL.

The Election is Over!

The Smoke of the Battle cleared away, and the People are now enabled to coolly judge as to the best place to purchase goods; therefore

M. COHEN,

—OF THE—

GREAT San Francisco AUCTION STORE!

Desires to direct the attention of People of Woodland and Yolo Co., generally, to the

IMMENSE STOCK

—OF—

NEW GOODS

Just received at his well known and popular Store in the

BANK BLOCK.

This Entirely New Stock consists of

DRY GOODS,

FANCY GOODS,

Gents' and Boys' Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

AND, INDEED,

EVERY VARIETY OF MERCHANDISE

Which goes to make up a First-Class Dry Goods and Clothing Store.

The New Stock was bought for cash and will be SOLD FOR CASH, at Prices so Reasonable that none can complain. The politest attention uniformly given to all customers.

No Trouble to Show Goods.

Call and examine the entirely new stock, ascertain prices, and we guarantee a sale, and complete satisfaction to the buyer.

GREAT S. F. AUCTION STORE,

BANK BLOCK, MAIN ST., WOODLAND,

no14dw M. COHEN, Prop'r.

HELP

YOURSELVES BY MAKING money when a golden chance is offered, thereby always keeping poverty from your door. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. We furnish an expensive outfit and all that you need, free. No one who engages fails to make money very rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine, oc31dw

1880. 1881.

NASH & CUTTS'

RE-IMPROVED

GRAIN SEPARATOR

AND FANNING MILL!

Three Sizes:—Nos. 1, 2 and 3.

No. 1 Hand Machine, capacity 18 tons or 600 bushels in ten hours' work. Price, $32.00.

No. 2, either Hand or Power as desired, capacity 25 tons or 1,000 bushels in 10 hours' work. Price, $40.00.

No. 3, either Hand or Power; capacity, easy 37 tons or 1,500 bushels in ten hours' work. Price, $50.00.

We fully warrant our Machines in every particular, not only as a Wheat Separator and for Mill, but for all kinds of Grain and Seeds, also Corn and Beans.

The machine sold by us will be found fifty per cent better than any other, and we call attention to the following points of improvement:

1. The cheat, barley, cracked wheat, mustard seed, gravel, fine dirt and all other foul matter found with wheat are completely separated from the wheat by the action of our machine.
2. The screen used is made longer and more durable than heretofore.
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4. The mill is higher, easier to turn, giving more room under the mill to take care of the grain.
5. The screening capacity is increased 20 per cent.
6. These improvements are made after a careful comparison of the wants of the farmers and grain dealers with the imperfections of machines heretofore in use.

None are genuine except those marked "Re-Improved, manufactured by John Klees & Co." Any other brand must be made and sold by others having no practical experience.

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WOODLAND, Sept. 24, 1874. ap1w

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The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1880.

Dropping a Seed.

The land was still; the skies were gray with weeping;
Into the soft brown earth the seed she cast;
Oh, soon, she cried, will come the time of reaping,
The golden time when clouds and tears are past!
There came a whisper through the autumn haze,
"Yea, thou shalt find it after many days."

Hour after hour she marks the fitful gleaming
Of sunlight stealing through the cloudy lift;
Hour after hour she lingers, idly dreaming,
To see the rain fall, and the dead leaves drift;
Oh, for some small green sign of life! she prays;
Have I not watched and waited "many days?"

At early morning, chilled and sad she hearkens
To stormy winds that through the poplars blow;
Far over hill and plain the heaven darkens,
Her field is covered with a shroud of snow;
Ah, Lord! she sighs, are these thy loving ways?
He answers—"Spake I not of *many* days?"

The snowdrop blooms; the purple violet glistens
On banks of moss that take the sparkling showers;
Half-cheered, half-doubting yet, she strays and listens
To finches singing to the shy young flowers;
A little longer still his love delays
The promised blessing—"after many days."

O happy world! she cries, the sun is shining!
Above the soil I see the springing green;
I could not trust his word without repining,
I could not wait in peace for things unseen:
Forgive me, Lord, my soul is full of praise;
My doubting heart prolonged thy "many days."

—I. L. Cosham.

The False Alarm.

Before the war commonly called the Great Rebellion, there was not a more quiet, rural neighborhood in the vicinity of Boston than Hope Hill. It is not a high hill, but rather a series of easy rises and falls, the rising gradually gaining on the fall until a tolerable elevation is reached, where a wide-spread view of Boston and its harbor can be enjoyed. The residences scattered over three knolls, or built on the slopes of the meadows were, ten years ago, with only a few exceptions, plain cottage houses, let at low rentals to that class of trades-people who prefer to endure the drawback of the lack of city convenience, rather than lose the precious privilege of sleeping in the pure, fresh air. One of these unpretending residences was situated on the highest part of a large orchard at the terminus of a winding lane, now changed into a pretentious avenue, handsome brick houses adorning both sides of the widened roadway. At that time there were no other houses down the lane; it led to Mr. Stanhope's, and there stopped. A large orchard spread around the house and on both sides of the lane, and as some fine cherry trees grew close about the house it had the appearance of very great seclusion. It was a single house, with but two parlors and a kitchen on the ground floor, with corresponding bedrooms over it, whose windows in the gables of the steep old roof might be seen from many points glistening in the morning or setting sun.

Mr. Stanhope was a clerk in a banking house. He was a widower with one pretty daughter, Hester by name, living a quiet, retired life. He was able to afford a servant to save his daughter from the harder offices of housekeeping, and in fact to give her a sense of companionship in her lonely life, for he was often absent from an early hour in the morning till late at night. One winter evening, Peter Stanhope came down to tea at seven o'clock, with a smiling face. He brought an invitation for Hester to witness some private theatricals at the house of Mr. Smythe, one of the "firm" by which he was employed. It was for that very evening. Mrs. Smythe had apologized for the shortness of the invitation, and explained that the performance was the sudden whim of some visitors of her daughters, who had taken part in a similar entertainment at their own house, and it was not until they were satisfied that they were likely to accomplish any reputation worthy of spectators that the Miss Smythes ventured to invite any friends to see it. They liked Hester Stanhope, and knowing how seldom amusements came in her way, they had very vividly impressed upon their father the imperative necessity of not forgetting to deliver the note of invitation. It was a friendly note, assuring Hester that no fresh toilettes were expected, just to come in her "home dress," and not to be later than eight o'clock. So the father and daughter hurried over their simple meal, and while Mr. Stanhope went to hire or borrow a carriage to take them to Mr. Smythe's distant residence, Hester hastened joyfully to her room to make such change in her attire as her slender wardrobe permitted. She had been thus pleasantly occupied for about twenty minutes, and put on a neatly fitting plain brown silk with a plain collar, and was studying the effect of this or that colored ribbon to make a pretty finish at her throat, when she heard a step on the stairs, unmistakably a man's step, and hastily opened her door, exclaiming, "What papa, back already?" when she saw it was a strange man approaching. If she felt frightened she did not show it. "Is it the carriage?" she said, not knowing why she said it, or what to say.

"Yes, Miss," said the man. "Your father has sent me for your purse to pay the driver."

Then Hester knew the man was a housebreaker, because he had only guessed at her meaning. He eyed her all over, she standing firmly holding the door handle. If she had had on any articles of jewelry, it is probable the man would have seized hold of her; but Hester possessed neither rings nor bracelets, and her brooch lay on her bureau.

"Jane, come here," she called, in a steady voice, and as she called, some shawl or dress fell on its peg, making a sound as of some one moving behind her. The man made one irresolute step backwards, and the instant Hester availed of the movement to close her door again and bolt it. Her trepidation then became so great she did not know what to do next. Hurriedly she dragged the heavy bureau against the door, for the man was using his strength to force it open. Then next she ran the bedstead against the bureau, lest his great brute strength might move the single piece of furniture. This done she sat down to think. The wretch, meanwhile, cursing and swearing, had gone into her father's chamber; she could hear him ransacking and dashing about the desk, the drawers, the very trunks that were piled in one corner, containing things that belonged to her dead mother. She reflected, her father coming back presently would enter the house quite unprepared for an assailant; and that the first act of the robber would be to knock him down. Then she wondered where Jane was. She had left Jane in the little dining parlor, going to take her tea and then to wash up the things. All was silence below. Perhaps Jane was lying stunned in the kitchen—perhaps she had fled to raise the alarm. They had no neighbor within a quarter of a mile from the house, and it would take a little time for help to come. She opened her window to listen. No sound of footsteps or voices, or sound even of distant wheels. Nothing but the rampaging of this awful wretch up stairs, occasionally flying at her door with blows and imprecations.

What should she do? What could she do?

The night was dark and cloudy, neither moon nor stars to cheer her terrified soul with thoughts of lofty spheres, and of Him who governs their motions, yet condescends to care for the meanest things. Mean to us, their fellow creatures, not mean to Him who created them and pronounced them all alike "Good."

As Hester stood trembling at her open window there was nothing for her to see but the lights in distant windows twinkling cheerfully. Tantalizingly twinkling, for they who were using those lights could not understand any signal she could make with her solitary lamp. At first the thought arose in her mind: "If I can see those gleaming lights people can see mine," and she tried passing her light to and fro, standing herself between the light and the window, but naturally enough her arm grew weary, and as she feared some sudden gust of the light wind might extinguish it altogether, she sat down desparingly. Her despondent eyes rested on a little shelf in a recess, on which lay a file of illustrated papers of the year, then drawing to a close. An inspiration seized her; in an instant all her energy returned. She sprang for a chair, she tore down her window curtain, she enveloped herself carefully in her waterproof cloak buttoning it down the front, drawing the hood over her hair, and putting one hand only through an arm-hole. Preparing for all emergencies, she sat beside her on the floor the ewer of water, and the basin in which she had washed her hands. Then closing the window, she rashly took up the first of the papers, lighted it, and held it close to the window panes, till the flames neared her hand. Then she dropped it in the basin, and lighted another. The hot blaze flared up, and over the window frame, almost scorching it, and for the moment of its life and even by her agitated breathing drawn in angry licks towards herself. But impotent of harm, the blackened fragments hissed in the basin, till paper after paper having blazed away, the ewer had to give of its precious drops, to quench the heap below her knee. Imagine the strained nerves of the girl, terrified by the voice of the ruffian at her door listening for her father's returning footsteps, or the sound of wheels if he had found a conveyance, wondering if the alternation of blaze and darkness, would fail to catch any eye. Nothing that she wanted could be heard, no wheels, no voices, no hurrying footsteps, only the wretch going up and down stairs, as if he had made all ready to go, but wanted first to murder her or her father. She made sure he had murdered Jane, or help would have reached her ere this. And now her pile of paper was nearly exhausted; she was getting exhausted too; she must open her window or she would faint from heat or fatigue. She paused to do so—and out on the still night air, came clear and strong the clang, clang, clang of the bell of the old meeting house. The fire bell—of all sounds in the world to have evoked. A mortal terror seized her of what would be done to her for a false alarm. She had never thought about her bright window creating the alarm of fire. But fast and furious rang the bell, in the old fashioned way, never stopping to count its strokes, but tolling steadily on for half an hour after all the help that could be sent had gone to seek the disaster. As she leaned out of the window, she could now hear sounds enough. Tearing along the main road came the country fire brigade, the men drawing their engine, the lads shouting and cheering, and all the dogs, far and near chiming in the chorus. She heard them halt at their very lane. She could hear the leader say, "Hereabouts seemed the burning house, but where is it now?" Hester's high courage returned; twisting another paper a little to give it weight to fall in the yard, she lighted it and sent it out into the darkness; another, and another at the greatest risk to herself, for the night air blew the flames back over her hand and arm. Down the lane came the noisy troop, and were greeted first by the robber from the window of the front room, Mr. Stanhope's. He shouted, "What do you want here? There's no fire here? Off with you, or I'll fire." A volley of oaths was his only reply from the roughest of the fellows, who, mistook him for the owner of the house, whilst the quiet leaders went round to the side window whence floated the burning papers.

"Quick, quick!" whispered Hester, leaning over. "The ladder hangs on the fence beside you. Come up here."

One, two, three gallant fellows lightly obeyed. "What is it?" said the foremost, looking down on the heap of blackened papers on which he had stepped.

"A thief," sobbed Hester, "and I am all alone."

She was so afraid of their reproaches for the false alarm, all her strength of nerve was gone at the sight of them. The door of her room shook, and the miscreant cried aloud the vilest threats. If he had missed the chance of escaping, (for the firemen had broken in below,) he wanted them to find him in her company, not knowing of the entrance of the foreman and his friends by the ladder.

Signing to her to keep back, they, in in a moment moved the furniture, undid the bolt, and the man fell headlong into the room just as the other men were mounting the stairs. Overpowered by numbers he was quickly bound hand and foot and taken below. The little lobby table was occupied by the bundles he had made ready to carry off, and his pockets were found filled with articles stolen from the parlors. At this juncture Mr. Stanhope drove up in a hack which he had been half way to Boston to procure, and it was immediately made available to carry the burglar off to jail, with as many of his captors as could find room in it or out of it.

Mr. Stanhope was perfetly frantic on reaching his quiet house, to find it in the possessions of the fire brigade. He had heard the fire alarm without the least apprehension for his own belongings. "Hester, Hester," he cried, in an agony of terror, whilst the firemen were too busy with their capture to have any answer to give him. Indeed, those below had not seen any woman.

He was called up stairs by a friendly voice, and found Hester explaining and excusing herself to the two or three, who, divested of their helmets, she could recognize as acquaintances. They were, in reply, reassuring her she had done good service to the community in the securing of so desperate a scoundrel. As soon as she saw her father she rushed forward to throw herself in his arms. As he embraced her she shrieked with pain.

"Oh, my darling child, what has happened to you? Are you hurt?"

It was a cry of terrible pain, but she said faintly, "Oh, it is nothing—only my hand."

And the foreman, taking off the singed cloak, revealed a hand and wrist, burnt and swollen, and blistered. The sudden rubbing against the rough overcoat her father wore, had rubbed the skin off, and the poor arm looked very, very sore.

The fire brigade, now drawing off, were hastily told to send the doctor; and in searching for liniments and soft rags, and lime water and sweet oil and molasses, and all or any of the remedies that are sometimes too unthinkingly applied, the unhappy Jane was found in the kitchen, tied and gagged. She was so ill from the rude usage she had met with she could tell but little about the burglar, who had come in upon her as she was washing the cups, and gagged and blindfolded her before he tied her fast.

Hester's arm and hands were so severely burnt that the doctor's attendance was protracted over two months. But his unremitting care was fully equalled by Mr. Henry Lawrence, the young foreman of the fire brigade, whose visits of inquiry continued even after a perfect cure was effected, and only a few scars remained to show where the deepest burns had been. He quite lost his heart to the brave girl so prompt in a desperate emergency. It may be imagined, that brave and prompt himself, he valued courage as the very chief of virtues; but he had the pleasure of finding that this courageous girl possessed many other virtues besides daring in danger. When the cherry trees were in full leaf, and laden with their delicious fruit, there was a quiet wedding at the old cottage, and Peter Stanhope gave away his daughter to a brave man who knew how to value the treasure given to him.

As to the burglar, he was recognized at once as an old offender, and at that time an escaped convict, with a reward offered for his capture. The five hundred dollars were very cheerfully paid to Miss Stanhope, who gave one hundred of it to the firemen's fund, and the remainder came in very nicely to help out the wedding outfit, and thus all the deserving and meritorious in my story did not come to any harm or loss by the false alarm.—*Selected.*

The Tehuantepec Inter-Ocean Railroad.

The Tehuantepec Inter-Ocean Railroad Company, now engaged in the construction of a railroad across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, Mexico, intends to send in a few days three parties of engineers from this city to the Pacific Coast. One of them will survey the harbors on the Pacific side to ascertain the cost of completing improvements there. Another will lay out the route of the road on this side of the Isthmus, so that the work of grading can begin early in winter. A third will make more extensive surveys of the line of the road in the interior. The Isthmus railroad shortens the route between New Orleans and San Francisco about 2,300 miles, or seven days, as compared with the Darien or Panama route. The Company is authorized to establish a Board of Directors in the United States, having an agent in Mexico duly empowered to transact all necessary busixess in that country. The estimated cost of the road is $6,000,000, which includes the building of a harbor at each end. The engineers say the harbor on the Gulf side can be cheaply made the best harbor on the Atlantic side of the continent south of Norfolk and north of the equator. The harbor on the Pacific side is not yet examined. The country through which the line of the road passes is fertile. It produces the finest tobacco, coffee and corn, and all well-known tropical fruits grow in abundance and attain great perfection. Oranges are very juicy and of the finest flavor. Bananas are abundant. There is plenty of game, such as deer and birds of the pheasant family; the rivers and lakes abound with fish of excellent quality. In the forests grow mahogany, cedar and other valuable woods, with plenty of oak and pine on the mountains. The climate twenty miles from the coast is healthy the year round, and on the mountains as delightful as anywhere in the world. A case of yellow fever has never been known. In the lowlands near the coast, a mild form of malarial fever attacks unacclimated persons, but the natives do not suffer from it.—*New York Times.*

Bats in a Church.—The English parish church of Thirsk has been infested with bats. Various means have been tried to rid the edifice of them, but with little success until a short time ago, when an owl was placed in the church. If the owl did not destroy them, he compelled them to keep very close quarters. A few months ago the bats did damage to the pipes of the new organ. They entered at the wide end, and the pipes being narrow at the bottom, found themselves unable to get back. As many as eight dead ones were found in a single pipe.

A Spider-Eating Fly.

A resident of Sydney sends the following: "Australia is the land of contrariety in regard to animal and vegetable life—such as black swans, the duck-mole, fish which climb trees, cherries with the stone outside, and veritable wooden pears!—but one fact regarding spiders and flies is equally strange, for here there is a fly which catches spiders. He is a wiry, energetic, hard-looking customer; body longish and narrow; color, literally half-mourning, and about three-quarters of an inch long; he builds a clay nest for his larvæ, generally inside locks, under veranda eaves, or even in cracks of woodwork, and sometimes in the folds of curtains or clothes.

"In one case, while staying at a friend's house about twenty miles from Sydney, I left my waterproof coat hanging untouched for about four days, and on taking it down there was a nest nearly built in one of the folds, of about the size of one's little finger and three or four inches in length. On replacing the coat, and leaving it for another few days, and then examining it, the nest was finished; had three compartments, one little white grub in each, and for its food several small green spiders, not then absolutely dead, but apparently in a state of coma. These spiders were evidently taken out of the orange orchard, as there were plenty of the same kind alive about the trees; but recently, whilst up in the mountains, I watched one of the flies carry off a black house-spider quite as big as itself; and during the course of the day saw him three separate times, and on each occasion with a large spider. I could not find the nest, but the farmer tells me that he has occasionally done so, and found as many as twenty good-sized spiders of various kinds, all apparently dead, but not decayed, and generally five or six larvæ of the fly.

—"There is also a large spider which actually catches small birds occasionally, and kills and devours them! He is like a wasp in color; body, shape and size of a small hazel-nut; legs long and wiry; and he also looks a hard-skinned customer. The web is always double, one about half as large again as the other, and made of such a strong yellowish fiber that, if accidentally walking into it, you feel a sensible stoppage of your way for a moment. One bird, the wreck of which I myself saw left in the web, was rather smaller than the English wren, and the web was strong enough to stand all its struggles, although a little broken here and there.

"As regards size of some spiders, we have a flat-bodied, gray-colored one here, which builds no web, but lives under bark of dead trees, behind boards, etc., the body of which is about the size of a shilling and not much thicker, but the legs are quite as long as the fingers of an ordinary-sized hand, and the whole spread of the brute is about a hand's breadth. This is for the fullest-sized ones; but the common run of them are five or six inches across, and the style in which they pounce upon and double up the smaller cockroaches is a 'caution.'"

The Wedding Trousseau.

The richest bridal dresses worn recently have been made of white satin or brocade trimmed with lace, or Surale silk embroidered in bouquets and vines. They are cut in the princess style; the overdress of lace, or lace arranged as scarfs, forms the entire drapery. The garniture consists of flounces in masses and trailing fringes of pearl or chenille. Some of the brocades are white or pale gold, white or lilac, on delicate blue, and on white, and one is in shaded colors on an ivory-tinted ground. A handsome wedding robe recently seen was cut in the classic style with heavy graceful drapery at the back. The entire front was of silk corded with gold, edged with white lace and embroidered with blush roses, gold buds and pansies. The flowing sleeves were short, edged with lace and lined with the embroidered silk. A cashmere dress of the same outfit was of the palest blue. The skirt of this costume was short, and kilted the entire length. The Jersey bodice was nearly covered with an embroidery of daisies and violets. A similar toilet of mauve was rendered more elaborate by the addition of paniers of lace, thus making it suitable for ordinary dinner dress. Another elegant robe for a bride was of brocade and white satin trimmed with Languedoc lace. The skirt had a long train, short front, which was massed in crimped silk, chenille fringe and lace. Lavender, mauve, pearl-color and the pinkish lilac tints are worn as the principal evening dress, next after the wedding dress—in a bride's outfit. These shades have always been the first choice for the dress in which a mother accompanies her daughter to the altar.

The Younger Sister.—There is much in the social training of a young girl, says the Philadelphia *Times*, for which a mother and the elder sister are directly responsible. While it is true that children should not be unpleasantly forward in conversation, it is just as right that they should be heard, and among kindly-hearted people their speech is always welcome if put forth properly. The person who snubs a younger sister and crowds her out of sight when others are present, does her a sad injustice. The child is to be a woman, and is rapidly becoming one. She needs kind and pleasant culture in everything that tends to make her womanly. A lift on her way helps her to that mental growth which nobody can enjoy if held down under pressure. Her mind needs to be quickened and strengthened by converse and contact with the minds of others. With this lifting and helping and quickening she has a chance to grow in every proper and worthy direction. Without it she retires out of sight and shrivels into a melancholy existence. The Chinese bind and cramp the feet of their girl children. We call it unreasonable. To bandage a child's mind and to withhold from her the chance to attain that for which God has made her, is as undesirable and as culpable as anything the Chinese do in the way of crippling their girls.

A man in Brookfield, Conn., owns a healthy calf with three tails. We are not much of a "scientist" ourselves, so we are compelled to ask our evolutionary authorities whether this variation of species is due to an increase of flies, developing an enlarged supply of the natural weapon of defense; or, whether a decrease of flies, occasioning a diminution of wear and tear, has given nature a chance to put forth more of its caudal energy by the survival of a large number of these useful and ornamental appendages.—*Christian Intelligencer.*

Personal.

General Terry proposes to send a scout named Allison to Sitting Bull's camp to negotiate a surrender.

Senator Blaine, whose voice failed him after his labors in Ohio, cannot yet speak much above a whisper.

Brigham Young, a dissipated grandson of the late head of the Mormon Church, committed suicide not long since.

The Boston *Times* announces that General Grant talks the least and says the most of any man in the United States.

It is said that Dr. Kendrick, of Rochester, can repeat from memory the entire Epistle to the Romans in Greek.

Mrs. Lincoln, widow of the late President, who arrived from Europe lately, has since been seriously ill at a hotel in New York City.

By her will the late Lydia Maria Child gives $2,000 to the Hampton Agricultural College in Virginia, and $9,000 to several charitable institutions.

Chin Lan Pin, the Chinese Envoy, has rented Ex-Governor Shepherd's house in Washington and will remain there during the winter, instead of going to Peru, as he at first intended.

Prof. Asa Gray of Cambridge has gone to Europe for a year, spending most of his time at the Kew Botanical Gardens, where he will study for his great work, the "Flora of North America."

General Count Von Moltke, Chief Marshal of the Empire, has refused the title of Prince, offered him by the Emperor of Germany on the occasion of the eightieth anniversary of the Count's birth, which occurred on October 26th.

Mr. Samuel J. Tilden has just purchased a forty-acre tract of land, adjoining Greystone, for a deer park. Mr. Tilden, it is said, has recently been offered $500,000 for his beautiful country home, but he does not wish to sell it.

Hon. Andrew D. White, American minister to Germany, is at work upon a life of Thomas Jefferson, which, it is thought, will be ready for publication early during the coming year. The work is the first of a series upon American statesmen.

A fine marble shaft, to be erected as a monument to the late Confederate General Albert Sidney Johnson, has arrived from Italy, at Houston, Texas. The monument was purchased with a fund raised several years ago by the ladies of Houston.

General Hancock was recently presented a fine Malacca cane with ferules of ivory and silver and a gold head engraved, suitably inscribed and studded with diamonds. The cane was made by Tiffany & Co., and voted to General Hancock at a church fair in Brooklyn.

The little Princess Paulina of Holland was taken to church for her baptism in a carriage drawn by six horses. She was received at the door by the ecclesiastical authorities and carried up the aisle to the young Queen, her mother, who, showing much emotion, presented her for baptism, herself acting as godmother.

The King of Denmark uses on state occasions a breed of pure white horses, which are national property. They are descended from a white stallion and a white mare presented to King Christian VI. by the Dey of Algiers. The breed has been raised in the royal establishments near Copenhagen for nearly 200 years.

At the opening session of the Workingmen's college in London, James Russell Lowell, the American minister, gave the following advice to his hearers: "Learn a foreign language, that you may read its great books. Take some great book and a dictionary—do not even wait for a grammar—and you will soon learn to read it."

Miss Elizabeth Thompson, the well-known philanthropist, has made a liberal contribution for the publication of the "History of Woman Suffrage in the United States" which Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Matilda Joslyn Gage and Susan B. Anthony are compiling. Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony will spend the winter at Mrs. Stanton's New Jersey cottage.

The aged Emperor of Germany is described as looking very imposing when, with his wife on his arm, he emerged from the venerable cathedral at Cologne followed by a long train of princes and generals. He took his place in a pavilion prepared on the platz, and signed a record which, after having been also signed by sixty-seven German princes and notabilities, was placed in a long silver tube and given over to the workmen to be deposited in the principal stone cross at the top of the cathedral spire, 530 feet above.

Fashion Sprays.

Frog green is a new fall color.

Persian-tinted ribbons are again popular.

Heliotrope and gold beads are used for dress trimmings.

Richly colored mummy cloths of fine wool are offered for winter wear.

Bandana handkerchief plaids are used for upholstering rattan furniture.

Small bustles are worn with street costumes and larger ones with evening toilets.

There is a new brocade, in solid color, which is dotted all over with the ace of spades.

Brazilian bugs and beetles are used in profusion upon some of the Paris bonnets.

Little girls' dresses are of white cashmere or flannel, and are worn with crimson sashes.

English fashions in dress are becoming as popular with ladies as they are with gentlemen.

Dahlias of all sizes and colors form the design on some of the new brocades with black grounds.

Very elegant necklaces, bandeaux, armlets, ear-rings and brooches of jet have just been imported.

A grotesque ornament for a bonnet is the foot of a bear's cub in natural fur, with claws of gilt or silver.

For trimming bonnets there are palm leaves, wheat ears and sprays, with a bird or butterfly, all of gilt metal.

High-heeled shoes are used only for house wear, while the broad, flat English boot is intended for the street.

The picturesque broad-brimmed hats now worn with loose feather-tips on the front are copies of those worn a century ago.

The Little Red Cushion.

"Cornelia Evarts!"

Little Miss Prim snapped out the words, with as much of an air as if she had a hundred or two scholars, instead of a small district school; so small, that you could almost put the whole thing under a good-sized umbrella, and walk away with it.

"Yes'm," came back in a meek little voice, from the other end of the room.

"I'm not going to hear this noise any longer. "No, I am not!" declared Miss Prim. "So do you just walk up here to the desk, this very minute!"

Two small feet stumbled out into the passage between the well-worn wooden benches; and the little girl walked slowly up to the big desk, till she stood exactly in front of the sharp little eyes of the teacher, who looked her all over keenly from head to foot.

"What have you been doing to make all the children laugh?" at last she said.

"Nothin'," said Cornelia, dragging her well-worn shoe back and forth over the old school-room floor. And then with a small stop, that just saved her from a falsehood, added, "Only"—

"Only *what?*" said Miss Prim sharply, and adjusting her spectacles, for better sight. "Speak out now!"

"Nothin'," again said Cornelia, but with a gasp she came up again. "I didn't mean ter; I"—

"I can't help what you *meant* to do," replied Miss Prim severely, and she opened a drawer under the old desk. "Now then"—

She brought out what looked like a wad of paper, but when unrolled, it proved to be a huge cap, which she proceeded, with great deliberation, to fit on Cornelia's head.

"I've had trouble enough," she said, "all this morning, so that I can't hardly hear myself think. Now, I'll see if I can't stop it. Wait a bit; you must get the corn-cob in"—

"Oh, I don't want *that*," cried Cornelia, under her fool's-cap, which Miss Prim had jammed, like an extinguisher, over her countenance, and watching timidly the teacher's movements. "Oh no, I don't!"

"But it's just what you're going to *have*," said Miss Prim, with a nod, "so, open your mouth." And she held up a big corn-cob, ready to pop in, the moment she saw the two rows of little white teeth.

So Cornelia had the mouthful slipped in, and then, in obedience to Miss Prim's command, she mounted a little cricket in front of the teacher's desk, and turned a comical face of distress to the other scholars, who, one and all, set up a laugh at her appearance.

She couldn't cry, because the corn-cob wouldn't let her; nor yet could she beg the teacher to take it out, and give her any other punishment under the sun, than to make her the laughing-stock of the whole school.

All she could do was to stand there in utter misery, rolling her eyes at the clock to watch its slow hands point out her release.

"Now," exclaimed Miss Prim, having fixed her as a public warning for all other naughty children, "I shall see what you have been hiding in your desk that has made such a disturbance among the scholars. I shall see for myself."

So she walked down between the two rows of benches, having all eyes upon her, till she came to Cornelia's little old desk. Without a second's pause, she flung back the lid and exposed to view—*what?*

A little heart-shaped pincushion of red silk, sewed with painstaking care, and stuck with pins that formed crooked little letters, but each one set by loving fingers. And the letters were Miss Prim!"

The little, thin, stern teacher staggered back, and rubbed her eyes.

Then she picked up the little cushion, and started with rapid footsteps for her desk.

"Cornelia,"—out came the corn-cob at the same moment—"what is this for?" she asked, holding it up.

"You said," mumbled Cornelia, rubbing her mouth with her fat little hand; "that 'twas your birthday tomorrow; I heard you tell Aunt Johnson so—an' I wanted to s'prise you—I did."

"Well, you *have!*" cried Miss Prim, throwing her thin arms around her, and giving her a dozen or more kisses, that nearly knocked the breath out of her. "Don't you ever foget *that:* I've had the biggest surprise I've ever had in my life, and a lesson, too!" she added, with a humble little droop to her voice.

"Children," and she tore off the fool's-cap from the little brown head before her, then turned, and faced them all. "I ought to wear this, myself—only," and a smile quivered over her thin lips, "I suppose it wouldn't look very well for your teacher to be so punished for her carlessness.

"But," and she held as high as she could reach the little red pincushion for them all to see, "this will always say to me 'Be sure, before you find fault!'"—*Youth's Companion.*

It is not generally known that a barrel of whisky saved Washington during the last war, but such is the fact. When Gen. Early struck our line of defenses, in 1864, he found them without men or means of preventing him from marching at once into the city. Yet he entered into camp on the magnificent farm of Hon. F. P. Blair, and made the family mansion his head-quarters. In the cellar his staff found a barrel of the finest whisky, on which the officers had a huge carouse and orgy, some of them dressing in women's clothing and masquerading over the building till morning. A prompt advance of the army was not ordered, as a consequence of the debauch. In the meantime, the gallant 6th Corps, whose coming had long been delayed, was enabled to reach the entrenchments in Early's front, and when he did advance it was but to meet a check which sent him back to Shenandoah Valley. Strange to say, three months later, at Cedar Creek, the apple brandy found in our tents during the morning's disaster got his men into disorder, and led to his crushing defeat in the afternoon.—*Scientific Record.*

Some of the Metropolitan conductors in Boston have been using false punches, which would ring but not punch, and then selling the ticket instead of returning it. Several are under arrest, and more are wanted; but most of the detected conductors will be let off and used as witnesses against the three men who made the fraudulent punches, and were preparing to get them on all roads far and near.

Railroad "Notions."

The railroad industries of this country may be likened to the elephant's trunk, which can pick up a sixpence or tear up an oak. The vast range of their needs and requirements, from the locomotive of twenty or thirty tons to a scrap of waste cotton or a screw no bigger than the end of a pencil, shows the marvelous complexity of interests on which they are daily dependent. In certain copies of the railway journals of this country now before us, we find the advertisements of twenty-six manufacturers of iron bridges, fourteen of cars, twenty-two of car-wheels, sixteen of locomotives, fifteen of rails, eleven of car springs, three of oil, etc. These probably do not begin to include all that are engaged in the manufacture of these articles, but they serve to show the importance of the larger branches of these industries, which are tributary to the railroads.

But the varieties of such industries is quite as striking. There are ninety-five different articles which are deemed essential, or of interest in some way, to the railroad companies. These include apparently every conceivable article used on railroads or in railroad offices. Axles, cedar tanks and civil engineers; rock drills and draw-chucks; cement, lanterns, safety valves, smoke stacks, headlights, hand cars, car heaters and water coolers; chilled wheels and heated journals; car pushers, with which one man can start a loaded car; air brakes and brake shoes, with which he can stop one; fish-plates and frogs, which sounds like a railroad restaurant, though they have nothing to do with "twenty minutes for dinner;" injectors for feeding a boiler and indicators to tell when it has got enough; rock breakers for the manufacture of ballast; barbed wire for fences which will not burn; speed recorders and time charts; hydraulic jacks, which will lift a car from the track with a greater deliberation and safety than a cow or a mule can do it; car-wheels made of paper; steel rails with wooden cores; pipes made expressly for railroad culverts; trucks and hand-taps, the latter by no means those felt at spiritualistic seances; narrow gauge cars, some for tracks only two feet wide; wind mills for pumping water; water mills for pumping wind; spiral springs, nest springs, volute springs, and of course, with so many "springs" several kinds of "washers;" scrapers, with self-loading and self-dumping carts; steam excavators; duplex tickets—drawbacks, excess baggage, stop-over and chair-car; braided bell cord and bell cord couplings; fire brick, preserving paint, electric signals; scarf-pins, rings and vest chains, presumably for conductors when they have been long enough on the road; pig-iron and coal; sleeve nuts and sleeve buttons; nut locks and valve oil; switches that interlock and switches that don't; phosphor bronze, a special metal which saves oils and repairs, and prevents delays to trains, even when the conductor sees a late man running at the other end of the depot; steam valves and telephones; track drills and hand cars with three wheels; watchman's time detector, which keeps a solemn record of his naps or his self-refreshment; a ballast unloader which saves twenty-five men and twenty-five shovels; ventilators, lamps and three-link couplers; celluloid veneer, car seats and reclining chairs; books on the prevention of strikes, on the cost of transportation, tables of excavation and embankments, time construction and speed calculations, a catechism of high pressure, and a work on railway expenditures; eye bars, punches, pop valves and dust reflectors. And it is doubtful if this includes one tenth of the articles required to build and operate a railroad.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Gallantry of John Adams.

In those times it happened that a certain young lawyer named John Adams, who was wont to visit at the house of a great-grandfather of mine, who had a large landed estate and several daughters, and the family tradition is that one of these ladies was not wholly uninteresting to the young fellow, who had just begun his struggle with the world. Just what it all amounted to it is impossible to say at this distance of time, neither would it be well to say it, even were it possible. The historical facts are that my great aunt married Ebenezer Storer, a gentleman of some pretentions, who was for forty years treasurer of Harvard College, and that young Adams married Miss Abigail Smith. Eventful years rolled by, and I, a young man just entering life, was deputed to attend my venerable relative on a visit to the equally venerable ex-President. Both parties were verging upon their ninetieth year. They had met very infrequently, if at all, since the days of their early intimacy. When Mrs. Storer entered the room, the old gentleman's face lighted as he exclaimed with ardor: "What! Madam, shall we not go walk in Cupid's grove together?" To say the truth, the lady seemed somewhat embarrassed by this somewhat unlooked for salutation. It seemed to hurry her back through the past with such rapidity as fairly to take away her breath. But self-possession came at last, and with it a suspicion of girlish archness, as she replied, "Ah, sir, it would not be the first time that we have walked there together!"—*Josiah Quincy.*

A Mean Reb.

At the second battle of Bull Run a Michigan regiment, in making a change of position, came upon a Confederate soldier sitting astride of a Federal, who was lying on his back. Each had a firm hold of the other, and neither could break the hold. As the troops came up the Reb was taken in, and as the Yank arose he was asked how he came to be in such a fix.

"Why, I captured the blamed Johnny," he replied.

"Then how did he come to be on top?"

"That's what makes me so infernal mad!" shouted the bluecoat. "He captured me the same time I did him, and then he would't toss up to see who had the bulge! He's no gentleman—no, sir, he ain't!"

Bishop Eligio Cosi, at Chang-Tong, in China, has invented an alphabet of 33 letters, by means of which all the sounds of the Chinese language can, it is said, be represented. The Emperor of Austria has been so well pleased with the invention that he has presented the bishop with a complete typographical apparatus, so that the new alphabet may be employed in printing. The characters used by the Chinese number 30,000.

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

Dr. Lord is giving a second course of lectures on history.

The U. S. Grand Jury for the District of California have been sworn in.

Thousands of people have been vaccinated since the late small-pox scare began.

The Young Men's Hebrew Association celebrated their third anniversary with a musical and literary entertainment.

At the late commencement exercises of the Medical Department of the California University there were eleven graduates.

The necessity of flushing all the sewers is still urged, but they remain as heretofore. The health of the city demands it.

San Francisco has a Tula Carpet Lining Company, and we may expect a manufactory shortly. The capital to be invested is $100,000.

The formation of a permanent social organization of the Sir Knights Templar of California who attended the late Triennial Conclave at Chicago is in contemplation.

The United States flagship Ticonderoga, which has just completed a voyage around the world, arrived in the harbor of San Francisco from Japan via Honolulu last week.

The preliminary trial of Michael Tarpey on a charge of robbing Nellie Smith of a satchel containing valuables worth $2,000, resulted in his being held to answer in $6,000 bail.

Experienced ramen still hope that the Jeanette, or at least the persons who were with her may be safe. There is now a proposal to fit out a relief party. The plan is not yet fully developed.

The ladies interested in the Homœopathic Hospital Fund, in connection with the Homœopathic Dispensary are making extensive arrangements for an elaborate festival at the Grand Opera House.

The report of the Superintendent of the Industrial School for October shows: Boys received, 25; released, 15; escaped, 7; remaining, 110. Girls received, 6; released, 2; remaining, 69. Total inmates, 179.

The people of San Francisco, in common with those of the State and entire country, are rejoicing in the prospect of a holiday on the 25th inst., the day appointed by both the President and the Governor for Thanksgiving.

The San Francisco *Post* thinks that the Chinese monopolize the peanut crop in this State, and make a large profit. The estimated value of the peanut crop of the United States this season is $2,150,000 which is one million in excess of last year's yield.

The other day two prisoners walked out of the City Jail, the door-keeper supposing them to be citizen visitors. The mistake having been ascertained some time afterwards, the fugitives were recaptured. Maybe they wished to get out only for a glass of something not obtainable in prison.

The first "norther" of the season swept over the city last Thursday evening. Shutters banged, signs creaked, and banners flapped. The waters of the bay were pretty thoroughly churned up, and several vessels dragged their anchors, while those along the sea-wall found hay fenders very convenient.

The total number of deaths during the past week was 79, as against 81 in the corresponding week last year. 32 of them were of European nationality; 51 males, 28 females; 25 were in public institutions. Some of the principal cases were alcoholism, phthisis and pneumonia. There were 5 suicides and 13 deaths from variola or small-pox.

The health of the city is as usual, except that there have been many cases of small-pox. This is disappearing. Up until last Saturday only one new case had been reported for several days. Many supposed cases had been reported to the Health officers meantime, but upon investigation the reports proved to be without foundation.

The cash in the municipal treasury was counted the other day by Mayor Kalloch and Auditor Dunn. The process of counting was by taking the weight of all sacks. The contents of the first sack were, however, counted piece by piece, then weighed. The amount of cash reported on hand was $637,557.99, or $3.93 more than the books call for.

A political paper of this city says that the aspirants for the United States Senatorship from this State are not working in a noisy manner, but they are making tremendous exertions to get in better of each other in a quiet sort of way. The fight has not sufficiently developed itself, however, to show who has the upper-hand. It does not inform us how many of the aspirants are San Franciscans.

The average number of inmates in the Alms House last year was 555. Of the number admitted 465 were of foreign birth and 155 of native. The males outnumbered the females at the rate of 390 to 170. Of the whole number admitted, 294 were single, 60 married; 84 males had been married, but were bereft of their wives, while 64 females were in a like state of bereavement. The cost to the city of this hotel was $63,374.75 minus the amount realized from the farm, which is $3,211.59.

James N. Hastie has addressed a communication to the Board of Supervisors in relation to the brick contracts recently awarded by the City Hall Commission, wherein he says that the clause in the new Constitution against employing Chinese labor has been declared unconstitutional. He alleges that unnecessary expenses have been incurred. He says that every dollar added unlawfully is like a straw added to the camel's back. The City Hall and street assessments have been elephants on the people's hands, and the sooner a closer economy is exercised in municipal affairs, the better.

Miss Nellie Calhoun is a rising and popular theatrician of San Francisco. At the close of her performance one night last week, a crowd of representative young San Franciscans, full of the enthusiasm of the hour, gathered around the stage-door of the theater and took the horses from Miss Calhoun's carriage, and when the lady issued from the theater and had seated herself in the carriage, the band of enthusiastic young stalwarts seized upon the traces, and lighting Roman candles, dragged the vehicle in triumphal procession from the theater to her residence where she made a speech of thanks to the delighted crowd of her admirers and invited them in to partake of refreshments. How many of them declined to drink wine is not reported.

A sensational paper of this city reports that Dr. James Murphy, of St. Mary's Hospital, says that within a comparatively short time past as many as sixteen white persons, of both sexes, have made application at the hospital or at his private office, for relief from leprosy. Many of the cases were as bad as they could be, and all were incurable. At the present time it is not known exactly where the afflicted persons are, as they have gone to different places in the State; but that the majority of them are not far from here is very certain. They came from the Sandwich Islands in vessels plying between Honolulu and this port, and were allowed unrestricted entrance here, as there is no law against the landing of lepers on our shores. The sixteen cases which have come under Dr. Murphy's observation may or may not include all that have been here within the time, but it is considered very probable that there were others.

The great evangelist, D. L. Moody, and Ira Sankey, the distinguished gospel singer, arrived at San Francisco last week and took rooms at the Occidental. They are accompanied by a revivalist preacher, Mr. Hell-nback, of Brooklyn, N. Y. Their preliminary meeting was held in Dr. Stone's church on Friday night of last week. On Sabbath Mr. Moody preached in the same place at 3 P. M. and at 7:30 P. M. At the afternoon meeting, nearly an hour before the time announced for the services, the church was full, and at 2:30 P. M. it was crowded. Every inch of standing room was occupied. The preacher took as his text "God is love." After the sermon, which is described as one of great earnestness and pathos, a prayer-meeting was held at which nearly all the people remained. In the evening Mr. Moody preached from the same text. The church, which is one of the largest in the city, was crowded to its utmost capacity at 7 o'clock, when the doors were closed. As multitudes were unable to get into the house, an overflow meeting was held at the Calvary Presbyterian Church, where Mr. Hellenback preached to a very large congregation. Mr. Sankey sang at both the meetings. At the latter place, before the sermon was begun, he gave an account of his finding, on a steamboat, while traveling in Scotland, the celebrated hymn, "Ninety and Nine." He was wanting a shepherd hymn, and that seemed to be just what he wanted. He sang it first at a meeting in Edinburgh, and has been singing it ever since in Great Britain and America, and God has followed the singing of it everywhere with His blessing. He then sang it with thrilling effect, first offering a fervent prayer that God would accept the song worship and use it to promote His glory. The evangelists are holding meetings every night this week in Dr. Stone's Church; and in the afternoon, at three o'clock, in Oakland, in the First Presbyterian Church.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Three thousand Jews have left Roumania for America by way of Bremen.

On the 11th inst. twenty-six Socialists sailed from Hamburg for New York.

Twenty-three car-loads of California grapes arrived at New York, in October.

One thousand five hundred and ninety-four bills are on the calendar of Congress.

The Porte has called out 30,000 refle's, and dispatched reinforcements to Salonica and Volo.

At St. Petersburg a trial of some Nihilists resulted in the exile of three and the imprisonment of four.

Senator Hill has written a letter advocating the disbandment of both the Democratic and Republican parties.

Many French magistrates are resigning their office on account of the enforcement of religious decrees.

Sitting Bull is reported as ready to surrender. The Indians are quite destitute. They have 900 people.

Petroleum of uncertain quality and quantity has been struck at Rouca, Nebraska. There is great excitement.

The Volga, in South Russia, is frozen over, and the transportation of grain ceases. The early winter has stopped the late sowings.

American missionaries are sheltering and feeding 500 Mussulmans and Christian fugitives in the mission building outside of Urumiah, Persia.

A dispatch from Constantinople says: The Porte is making tremendous efforts to be in position to effectually close the Dardanelles at short notice.

General Garfield has resigned as member of Congress. The Governor of Ohio will call a special election. Garfield will spend a quiet winter at home.

Affairs in Ireland are becoming more and more and more alarming. The danger of strife on the land question, resulting in bloodshed or civil war, is very great.

The Pope, in receiving a delegation of Irish Bishops, expressed great sympathy for Ireland's sufferings, but counselled the avoidance of all revolutionary principles.

The notorious Dr. John Buchanan, of Philadelphia, was arraigned in court the other day and pleaded guilty to two charges of selling academic degrees. Sentence was deferred.

It is reported from London that all the preliminary arrangements have been made for the apprehension of Michael Davitt, the Land League agitator, as soon as he sets foot in Queenstown.

The Government's receipts from internal revenue since the commencement of the current fiscal year have been $48,249,768, against $43,780,935 in the corresponding period last year.

The entrance of the Northern Pacific into Montana was formally celebrated on the 10th. Citizens of Helena had a spike of pure silver and a polished oak tie, which were used on the occasion.

Lucretia Mott, aged 87, died at her home in Philadelphia a few days ago. A good woman is gone. She was deservedly eminent as a preacher among the friends, and, especially, as a friend of freedom for all.

The preparations for the issue of Panama Canal shares are now nearly complete, and subscriptions are expected to be opened in November. Of 600,000 shares to be created, 100,000 will be reserved for the founders.

The decision of the extreme advanced Left to adhere to the course which caused the French Ministry to resign shows that Gambetta is no longer certain of commanding a majority in the Chamber of Deputies.

A dispatch from Quebec says that the smallpox is sweeping off, by hundreds, the Canadian Indians on the north shore of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and such is the panic that those not afflicted flee from the dead and dying.

The scheme of bringing Chinese from Cuba to Louisiana to work on the sugar plantations has been abandoned, if there was any serious intention of the kind, as the Chinese Consul would not give his official consent.

Captain James B. Eads, accompanied by his wife and daughter and others, have gone for Mexico. His mission to Mexico is to make a survey of the Isthmus of Tehauntepec to determine its adaptability for an interoceanic ship railroad.

The Education bill, which the French Government desired to place first in the order of the day, contains a provision which the Government considers would obviate the necessity for the immediate dispersion of religious communities.

At a late public meeting, in London, Premier Gladstone, speaking to the toast of "Her Majesty's Ministers," said that the Government's task in Ireland would be to first restore order, and afterwards to consider the amelioration of the land laws.

Libby Prison, at Richmond, Va., has been sold at auction for $6 725. It is now a tobacco factory, and part of the wall has been carried away by relic hunters. The auctioneer told the assemblage that each brick would sell for a dollar in Northern cities.

The San Francisco papers having severely criticised Ex-Minister Seward for his alleged talk with Viceroy Li Hung Chang, a special dispatch has been sent from Washington, which says: "At the State Department no credence is given to the alleged talk. It is no doubt a very exaggerated report at best.

At Shellarton, Nova Scotia, two or three days ago, a large number of miners were buried in a burning coal pit. At last accounts some had been rescued alive, but fifty yet remained with small hope of rescue. Explosions still continue, making their recovery more difficult, if at all probable. Thirty families are thus rendered destitute.

Land-grant excursions to the Western States and Territories are attracting vast numbers of travelers. One day last week 4,000 of these visitors passed through Chicago, the same number the next day, and probably as many on Thursday. They come from all parts of the country to look at the valuable lands along the lines of the various land-grant railroads.

General Scofield, of West Point Academy, has given in his report, in which he discusses the Whitaker case. He holds that the colored man, after a century of slavery, cannot expect to equal in intelligence and ability the white man whose education is one of many years. He regards the negro as unjustifiably suspicious. He recommends the retirement of the color line in the army in all its grades.

Expelled French monks are flocking to Madrid. Nobles are offering them their palaces, town courts are giving them old convents and vacant buildings, the King is granting them interviews, and the Ministry are authorizing Jesuits and others to establish themselves in Madrid and all over the kingdom. Conservative and Liberal journals, here, equally condemn the measures of the French Government.

The Ogden City Council has unanimously adopted a proposition for lighting the city by an electric light. The manner of lighting is similar to that of Wabash, Indiana. A flag-staff will be placed on the dome of the Court house, and an elevation of two hundred feet will be had, from which will be set four lights of three thousand candle-power each, guaranteed to illuminate a mile in diameter. Ogden is the first city west of the Mississippi to adopt the electric light.

Later returns lead to the conclusion that the yield of wheat of the entire Pacific Coast is 39,500,000 bushels, an excess of 1,500,000 over the first estimate of October 9th. In San Francisco and elsewhere these figures may be regarded as too low, but returns as to increase of acreage and yield, taking as a basis of calculation the known product of 1879, do not warrant a larger figure than 39,500,000 bushels. This result, after deducting for food and seed, will permit an exportation of about 30,000,000 bushels.

A London *Times* Rome special says: It is well known in Italian circles that the Pope is much embarrassed about Irish affairs. He fully understands that it is not a question between Catholics and Protestants, but between the friends of order and anarchy. He openly disapproves the agrarian movement, and sincerely desires to assist the English Government, if possible. He is well aware that he is only hearing one side of the case, and feels, were he to break silence, he might, in seeking good, produce a contrary result through his imperfect knowledge of affairs

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

FLOUR.—The exports since the 1st inst., make a good showing. Following are the amounts in barrels, with destinations: To Liverpool 8,779, China 7,360, Dublin 10,600, Central America 4,231, Panama 590, Mexico 234, Honolulu 398, Tahiti 310, Japan 840. Demand for shipment lately has been more on medium grades than on superfine. As a result, the market for the latter is rather weak. On high grades prices are steady. The home demand is fair.

We quote, Superfine common, $3 60@3 70; Superfine, $3 75@4 25; extra superfine, $4 50@4 75; choice and extra choice, $5 00@5 25; Oregon, good to choice, $4 50@5 00.

WHEAT.—At this date last year the situation as compared with to-day was as follows:

	1879.	1880.
Liv. quotations,	10s2d@11s6d.	10s0d@10s4d
Freight rates,	65@67½s.	72½@77½s
Local market,	$1.00@1.07½.	$1.47½@1 50

The prices above are for spot lots of average in California in Liverpool, and for good to choice shipping in this city.

Taking into consideration the fact that advices from abroad have been of an encouraging nature throughout the week just closed, prices here have not been such as sellers were warranted in expecting. The trouble now is and has been the entire season, that exporters experience difficulty in getting ships, while securing cargoes is a comparatively easy matter. Wheat is pressing for sale on every side, and the aggregate amount is larger than for any previous year. Ships disengaged are scarce, and their owners or agents, recognizing the great demand, take a firm stand for high prices, and up to the present time exporters have had to submit or withdraw from the market. Shippers being dictated to in the matters of freights, bring a pressure to bear correspondingly heavy on the producer, and the latter is left without remedy, other than to refuse to sell until a more auspicious time. Whether much better prices will obtain is a question beyond the power of human wisdom to fathom. There is this to be said, however, in favor of sellers' interests: there is a large amount of tonnage headed this way; ships due, past due and nearly due will foot up a fleet of at least twenty-five, which may be brought into port almost simultaneously and cause more competition. Then again, crop statistics of the agricultural bureau of the government place the excess over last year at about 30,000,000 bushels in the entire country, being less than was generally estimated. The world's supply last year was about 40,000,000 bushels short, and the deficiency has been supplied with this year's grain. Russia, While not prohibiting exports as has been rumored has not thus far exported any wheat and has imported a little. This all looks encouraging. But on the other hand, the increase in yield has been far greater in California than in any other part of the Union. We have up to date exported about 2,000,000 tons in wheat and flour, without having made any inroads on the numerous warehouses throughout the State, which are full and overflowing.

We quote Superfine, $1.30@1.35; fair to choice milling, $1.50@$1.52½; shipping, $1.47½@1 50.

FREIGHTS AND CHARTERS.—During the week an iron ship has been re-chartered at 77½s to Cork for orders. Although this figure has been reached several times during the season, no charters have been effected at a higher rate. For wooden ships the latest rates paid were 71½s to Liverpool direct, and 75s to Cork, U. K. Disengaged tonnage is firmly held.

	Engaged.	Disengaged.	To Arrive.
1880.	50 504	7,238	207,167
1879.	39,497	13 895	141,507

BARLEY.—Feed is firmer than it has been for many weeks. The reduction of stocks and fears of a dry season have brought buyers to the front in increased numbers. Sales of round lots were made this week at 80c, and bright coast readily brought 82½c, while dark was sold as low as 75c. Brewing is in demand at full prices. In chevalier there is a little better feeling, but there is no particular firmness.

We quote feed, 80@85c; Brewing, 90@95; Chevalier, $1.10@1 20 for fair to choice bay, for Coast, 80c@$1 00.

OATS.—The same causes which have been operating on the barley market, have sent the price of oats upward. For milling purposes $1 45 was paid lately, but it must be something extra choice to bring that figure, or near it. During the recent weakness shipments were stopped from Oregon, which helped bring about the reaction.

We quote milling at $1 40@$1 45; good to choice feed, $1 30@$1 35; common to fair feed, $1 20@$1 20.

CORN.—Occasional sales of small lots are reported, but the demand is too light and supplies too heavy for holders to realize better prices. In sympathy with other feed, however, there is a probability of an improvement.

We quote white at 95@97½c; large yellow, $1.02½ @ small round yellow, $1.05 @1.10.

RYE.—Prices have been at a standstill for some weeks. Offerings light. Market firm. Quotable at $1.50@$1.52½.

WOOL.—The market continues active, although the movement in Northern wools is not quite so heavy, nor are shippers so readily paying on this description the extreme figures of a week or two ago. Most of the Northern clip is secured, and the bulk of the entire fall clip is in Southern, San Joaquin and Mountain is now meeting with considerable attention. The market is firm, and in some wools quotably higher. In Eastern Oregon wools, there has been a large movement, and the stock in first hands is materially reduced. Oregon Valley wools, with the exception of a few stray lots, have all been placed.

Southern, fair to good, 13@14; Southern choice 15@16c; Southern, lambs 13@15; San Joaquin, heavy, 12½@13; San Joaquin, fair to good, 13@14; Northern lambs, 23@25; Mountain, free, 17@20; Northern choice, 23@25; San Joaquin, selections 14½@15; Oregon, eastern, fair to good, 23@25; Oregon, eastern, choice, 25@27.

BUTTER.—Receipts are daily diminishing, and the market for choice is very firm. Brands of private dairies are sold a little above our quotation. Stocks of pickled and firkin are light considering the demand and the time of year. Choice pickled is held at 37½c, and choice firkin at 35c.

CHEESE.—The market is well supplied. An improve demand is giving holders a little more confidence.

EGGS.—There is a demand for all good eggs offering, regardless of whether they are a home or imported product. Choice Utah, Oregon and Eastern eggs are bringing prices close on to good California.

We quote California fresh roll butter 40@42½; common to good roll, 35@37½c; Cheese California, 12½@16c; Western Cheese — @ ℔; California Eggs, 40@42½c.

POTATOES AND ONIONS.—With the exception of Early Rose, potatoes have been going at easy prices. The majority of consignments of River and Bay Reds were in poor condition and unsalable. Receipts of all kinds for the week were large, aggregating nearly 20,000 sacks. Very few onions are arriving, and the market is firm and advancing. Some lots in the interior are being held back for higher prices.

We quote potatoes, River, early rose, 60@70c; river reds 50@55c; Cuffey's Cove, 75@85 Humboldt 65@75c; sweet potatoes, 75@80 Petalumas, —@—; Chili garnets, —@—; peach blows, —@—; onions, red, $1 25@1 50; silver skins, $——@$4.75.

LIVE STOCK AND MEATS—Supplies are ample. Prices steady.

Beef, 1st quality, dressed net, per pound, 5@5½; Beef, 2d quality, 4@4½; Beef, 3d quality, 3@3½; Mutton, choice, dressed, per pound, 2½@3½; Hogs, 1st quality, gross, per pound, 4@4½; Hogs, 2d quality, 4@4½c; Hogs, dressed, 6½@6¾; Veal, small, per pound, 7½@8½; Veal, large, 5@6; Lamb spring, per pound, 4@4½.

PROVISIONS.—The market for hams and bacon, both Eastern and California, is weak, and purchasers of round lots easily obtain concession. Lard is a shade firmer in the East, but prices are unchanged here.

Hams, C. S. C., choice to fancy, 14@14½; Hams, C. S. C., fair to good, 13@14; Hams, uncanvassed, California, 10½@11; Hams, Cal., country cured, 10@11; Bacon, Eastern, light, C. S. C., 13½@13¾; Bacon, Eastern, heavy, 12¾@13; Bacon, Cal., medium, uncanvassed, 10½@11; Bacon, Cal., light, uncanvassed, 11½@12; Bacon, Cal., country cured, 9@10; Lard, Cal., 5 to 10-lb. tins, 11@11½; Lard, California, in tierces, 10@11; Lard, Eastern, refined, 5 to 10 lbs., 13½@13¾; Lard, Cal., country cured, 9½@10.

"You can't play that on me!" said the piano to the amateur who broke down on a difficult piece of music.—[New York News.

A Cross Baby.

Nothing is so conducive to a man's remaining a bachelor as stopping for one night at the house of a married friend and being kept awake for five or six hours by the crying of a cross baby. All cross and crying babies need only Hop Bitters to make them well and smiling. Young man, remember this.—*Traveler.*

Reliable Testimony.

Where testimonials give the residence of the parties it is an easy matter for any person to verify them. Thousands of people from all parts of the Pacific Coast can and have expressed the opinion that there is no other article in the world equal to PHOSPHATE SOAP for common toilet use. A great many people have tested this soap for skin diseases. Among others we give the following from parties who have thoroughly tested PHOSPHATE SOAP:

OAKLAND, Cal., April 5, 1880.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: Some two or three months ago, I had a boy about two years old that had suffered for a year with a severe eruption on the head and face, caused by teething. The child was in such misery that it would often be awakened out of sleep by the severe itching. He would then scratch his head and face until the blood ran from the scabs. We tried everything we could find, but nothing seemed to give any permanent relief until we tried PHOSPHATE SOAP. Before we had used one cake, the child's head and face were entirely healed, and there has been no appearance of the disease since.

MICHAEL KANE, No. 1065 Kirkham St.

FORT VERDE, Arizona, Dec. 12, 1879.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: Having received your box of PHOSPHATE SOAP, and having used only one cake of SOAP out of the three, I am happy to say that it has completely cured my sore eyelids which was caused by the alkali dust in Idaho Territory, in 1877, and have been sore ever since until I used PHOSPHATE SOAP.

CORPORAL DENNIS BURKE,
Twelfth Infantry.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 27, 1879.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: After a number of trials of Soaps, I have learned that the PHOSPHATE is certainly the very best for shaving. I thank you for its introduction. JAMES P. ARTHUR.

How Happiness is Secured.

Happiness is the absence of pain or annoyance and wherever there is pain there is disease. A pain in the lower portion of the body indicates a disorder of some kind. If there is any odor or color or deposit in the urine it means disease and requires attention at once. We have heard many of our friends speak of the remarkable power of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure and are convinced there is nothing so certain and valuable for all disorders of the urinary system both male and female.

No remedy for kidney diseases heretofore discovered can be held for one moment in comparison with Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.—*C. A. Harvey, D. D., Washington, D. C.*

Health, Strength and Vigor

Will surely follow to any one using the celebrated OREGON KIDNEY TEA. For sale by all druggists. Dont be persuaded to use any other preperation, as one trial of this will convince you of its beneficial qualities.

Compound Oxygen.

Prepared by Drs. Starkey & Palen, Philadelphia, Pa., for consumption, asthma, bronchitis, dyspepsia, catarrh, headache, debility, rheumatism, neuralgia, etc. Send for treatise free. H. E. Mathews, 606 Montgomery street, S. F.

Furniture.

New and second-hand at auction prices. H. Schellhaas' 11th St., Odd Fellows' Building, Oakland, Cal. Country orders promptly attended to.

Phones.

For deaf people. Audiphones and ear-phones. Buy no devices without trial. Ask H. E. Mathews, 606 Montgomery street, S. F., for circulars.

Among the valuable improvements in mining machinery in the late Mechanics' Fair of San Francisco, was "Russell's Amalgamator," manufactured by E. F. Russell & Co., 261 First street, for which they have received the silver medal awarded on first premium for *best amalgamator.*

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair renewer is no new preparation for the public to experiment with; its success is unparalleled for restoring gray hair to its natural color, promoting its growth, and producing new hair on bald heads.

J. W. Shaeffer & Co., 321 and 323 Sacramento St., San Francisco, employ no drummers. Cigars sold very cheap.

ALL Photographs made at the New York Gallery No. 25 Third St., S. F., are guaranteed to be first-class. Prices to suit the times. J. H. PETERS & Co.

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UNLIKE PILLS

And the usual Purgatives,

Is Pleasant to Take,

and will prove at once the most potent and harmless **System Renovator** and **Cleanser** that has yet been brought to public notice. For **Constipation, Biliousness, Headache, Piles,** and *all disorders arising from an obstructed state of the system,* it is incomparably the best *and cheapest remedy* extant.

TROPIC-FRUIT LAXATIVE is put up in bronzed tin boxes only. *Price, 60 Cents.* Procure Descriptive Pamphlet from your druggist, or address the proprietor,

J. E. HETHERINGTON,
New York or San Francisco.

ELECTRIC BELTS

Bands and Appliances, for the cure of Nervous, Chronic and Special Diseases, can be procured from the PULVERMACHER GALVANIC CO., 113 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal. Send for Free Pamphlet and The Electric Review, containing full particulars. *Avoid bogus appliances of every description claiming electric qualities.*

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MONTGOMERY'S Temperance Hotel, 227 and 229 Second St., S. F. Board and Room per day, 75c to $1; per week $4 of 5. Six meal tickets, $1. Baggage to and from Hotel free.

GARLAND'S VEGETABLE COUGH DROPS, the greatest known remedy for all Throat and Lung Complaints. For sale by all druggists

National Surgical Institute (Western Division), 319 Bush St., S. F. Devoted to the treatment of Cripples, Piles, Fistula, &c. Send for circulars.

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In making any purchase or in writing in response to any advertisement in this paper, you will please mention the name of the paper

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YOUR SIGNS CAN BE PAINTED WITH GOLD OR colored letters far cheaper and in better style in San Francisco than in the country. Have them painted on canvas and frame them at home; will last for 10 years. Address, SWAN, THE PAINTER, 737 Market street, S. F.

The Largest Baptist PAPER on the PACIFIC COAST—**HERALD OF TRUTH.** Rev. Granville S. Abbott, D. D., Editor. Published semi-monthly. Gelkie's LIFE OF CHRIST, over 25 pages, bound in cloth, free to every subscriber sending $1.25, the subscription price, and 15 cents postage, etc. Balance of this year free to new subscribers for 1881. Address, C. W. DEARBORN, Sec'y. Oakland, Cal.

Fees of Doctors.

The fee of doctors is an item that very many persons are interested in just at present. We believe the schedule for visits is $3.00, which would tax a man confined to his bed for a year, and in need of a daily visit, over $1,000 a year for medical attendance alone! And one single bottle of Hop Bitters taken in time would save the $1,000 and all the year's sickness.—*Post.*

HALL'S SARSAPARILLA YELLOW DOCK AND IODIDE OF POTASS

The Best Blood Purifier and Tonic Alterative in Use.

It quickly cures all diseases originating from a disordered state of the blood or liver.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Scrofula, Gout, Dropsy, Tumors, Salt Rheum and Mercurial Pains

Readily yield to its purifying properties. It leaves the BLOOD PURE, the LIVER and KIDNEYS HEALTHY, the COMPLEXION BRIGHT and CLEAR. For sale by all Druggists.

BURNHAM'S ARIETENE—AN EXTRACT OF FIR BALSAM. No compound, but Nature's remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney troubles, etc. Hundreds of testimonials of its virtues can be produced. Price 50 cts. and $1 per bottle.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.
824 and 826 Kearny St., San Francisco.
$1 25 and $1 50 PER DAY.
H. C. PATRIDGE, PROPRIETOR

Two Concord Coaches, with the name of he Hotel on, will always be in waiting at the landing to convey passengers to the Hotel free. Be sure you get into the right Coach: if you do not, they will charge you.

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The Best House in San Francisco for
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TWO SPLENDID NEW SAFES FOR sale. Weight 5,500 pounds each, with burglar-proof chest and the best locks. These safes are first-class in every respect, but the owner obtained them in the way of trade and will sell them below the regular price. Call or address, **Carlos White, 320 Sansome St.,** San Francisco.

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18 and 20 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.
Dealers in Furniture of every description.

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THIS NEW ELASTIC TRUSS
Has a Pad differing from all others, a cup-shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the BALL in the CUP PRESSES BACK the INTESTINES JUST AS A PERSON WOULD WITH THE FINGER. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.
Eggleston Truss Co., Chicago, Ill.,

SPENCER'S
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The largest and finest Music House on the Pacific Coast. Combination of three Piano Houses in one. SPENCER'S MATCHLESS PIANOS OF NEW YORK: **GRAND, SQUARE and UPRIGHT,**
And the Improved "South American Organ" of Boston.
Save your money by buying direct at headquarters.
Second-hand Pianos from $100 to $250.
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Organs from $50 to $300.
Pianos tuned, repaired and to rent. Orders for music promptly attended to.
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Read what the San Francisco **Morning Call** says of the S. F. DAILY GRAPHIC—only one of the many encomiums being pronounced upon it:

JOURNALISTIC ENTERPRISE.

The S. F. GRAPHIC, in its issue for Friday, reproduces the entire third page of the "Call" of Thursday, that page being selected on account of its complete report of the election news. The GRAPHIC's reproduction is not by the ordinary method of type-setting, but by a process of photo letterpress, and is the result of the joint effort of Carl Browne, the caricature artist of the GRAPHIC, and of C. L. Wred, a photo-lithographic artist of this city. The reproduction of the matter, although about one-half the size of the "Call's" type is remarkably distinct and legible, and seems to open a wide field for the usefulness of that process in newspaper printing. The GRAPHIC is published every evening, and makes a feature of copying fine engravings from the leading pictorial papers of the world by its process, which is believed to be about the same as that employed by the New York "Graphic."

Address: DAILY S. F. GRAPHIC CO., 320 Sansome street, San Francisco.

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IMPORTANT TO FARMERS!
TO ALL SUBSCRIBERS TO THE DAILY S. F. GRAPHIC on our subscription books on the 1st December, 1880, and to all who send in their subscriptions for THREE MONTHS, in advance, we will mail a copy of a splendidly illustrated book, entitled, **A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases,** by Dr. J. B. Kendall & Co., Enosburg Falls, Vt.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC
SPECIFIC No. 28
In use 25 years. The only successful remedy for **Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness,** and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. Sold by DRUGGISTS GENERALLY, or sent post-free on receipt of price. **Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., 109 Fulton Street, N. Y.**

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THE SAN FRANCISCO CHRONICLE
Is the first paper on the coast in ability, and in the freshness and reliability of its NEWS. Nothing that the world desires to know is omitted from its columns. It aims to fill every requirement of a first-class paper.
Its Telegraphic Reports are the latest and most reliable; its Local News the fullest and spiciest, and its Editorials from the ablest pens in the country.
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Orthopedic, Surgical and Medical Institute.
No. 112 MASON STREET, S. F.
HAVING HAD AN EXTENDED AND SUCCESSful practice of more than thirty years in all the departments of operative surgery and obstetrics, I have during my extended travels devoted the past few years especially to the study and treatment of a class of diseases which is increasing yearly to an alarming extent. For this purpose I have visited the orthopedic institutions of London, Paris, Berlin, Vienna and other centres of learning, where I became acquainted with the masters of the profession, and had the opportunity to witness the results of modern treatment and appliances for these forms of disease. Armed with the experience of a long term of practice and a thorough knowledge of modern medicine and surgery, I feel justified to offer superior advantages of treatment to patients suffering from deformities, especially from **Rickets, Curvature of the Spine, Deformities of the Chest, Hip-joint Disease,** and diseases of women requiring surgical assistance. Patients from the country supplied with suitable accommodations.
F. HILLER, Sr., M. D.

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DAILY STOCK REPORT
Delivered to subscribers in the city at $1 per month Mail subscribers, one year, $10; six months, $5; three months, $3
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The great mining, financial and general newspaper of the Pacific Coast. Contains all the mining and other stock transactions complete and the financial news for the week. Subscription: One year, $5; six months, $3; three months, $1.50.
PUBLICATION OFFICE:
No. 222 Montgomery St.,
SAN FRANCISCO CAL.

WARNER'

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, November 25, 1880.

THE RESULT.

Right is wrong and Wrong is right,
You were right and we were wrong;
Right (?) has won the stubborn fight,
Wrong (?) must knuckle to the strong.
Right are Robbery and Fraud,
Perjury a virtue fair;
Honor's but a tinsel gaud—
Base delusion and a snare!

Fraud triumphant threw for deal,
Won the cast with loaded dice;
Job and lie, and cheat and steal,
Give the people this advice,
Who would be an honest man,
Who would lead a life upright,
Fool is he and under ban,
Ever under in the fight!

Rulers venal "hold the fort,"
Right are they by rule of Might;
Perjurers and thieves consort,
Might in union claiming right!
Everywhere are frauds installed,
Jobbers, hucksters, strong in greed;
Honest men stand back appalled—
Truth is crushed to earth, indeed!

Probity! go face the wall,
You have had your day and hour;
Perfidy has now the call,
Place for Perfidy, and power.
Way for Perjurers and Frauds,
Place for such of every grade;
Honor! who so poor that lauds?
Virtue! she's a sorry jade!

Down with Honor's union jack,
Down with Virtue's stainless flag,
Hoist on high the streamer black,
Foul Corruption's rotten rag!
Head the ship for Plunder Bay,
Give the biggest thief the helm;
Square the yards, you're under way,
Might your right, and Fraud your realm!

"Hail, Corruptionists, all hail!"
Thus your henchmen loud applaud;
You have shown them where to sail
Through the crooked Firth of Fraud!
You have shown that Black is White,
You have proved that Fraud is strong;
You have taught that Wrong is Right,
You were right and we were wrong!

—"S. S." in New York Sun.

MRS. BROWN'S DISAPPOINTMENT.

AT BREAKFAST; NOV, 8, 1880.

The saddest woman in this town,
Is Mrs. Capt. Xerxes Brown.

Last Wednesday morn she tossed her head
And to her Capt. Xerxes said:

"You promised me you'd buy me, Brown,
This day a gros grain silken gown."

He wildly dropped his knife and fork:
He'd bet on Hancock and New York!

"And how about that winter bonnet
With plumes and jet and spangles on it?"

His cheeks became of ashen hue;
He'd bet on Indiana, too!

"And then, that nice new velvet sacque,
With lace all up the front and back."

He quailed beneath her lurid glare,
And thought of death and Delaware!!!

"And then those gloves!" but say no more:
He, swooning, fell upon the floor.

Ah, me! to hear that woman tell,
You'd think the country'd gone to—well,

No matter; but in all our town
The saddest female's name is Brown.

—Kansas City Times.

Coal Oil Discovery Near Napa.

Mr. C. Cutler has a mountain ranch on Dry Creek, 8 miles northwest of Napa, and while working out a slide on a road on this ranch some two months ago, he rolled out a chunk of blue clay weighing some fifty pounds, that was saturated with coal oil. This set him to thinking. He investigated farther. Below the surface and for a distance of 20 feet along the bank, he found the clay and decomposed rock, as well as the air, impregnated with oil; there were traces of it in various places in the neighborhood, and it was found standing on the surface of the water in the creek above. Mr. Cutler then went to San Francisco and got an oil expert who had formerly lived at Oil Center, Penn., to come up and examine the premises. This gentleman, after carefully inspecting the premises, declared that the indications were of the best and that he was willing to stake his reputation on the statement that there was oil there in large bodies. Whether this is the case or not, we will soon know, as steps are being taken to work the prospect. —Register.

Where They Will Meet.

The Atchison (Kansas) *Globe* of a recent date has the following regarding the point of junction of the Southern Pacific and Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroads:

General Manager Strong, of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe, has returned from the East, where he went to make arrangements with officials of the Southern Pacific for a junction of the two lines, and to fix rates and divisions on Arizona and Pacific business. It was decided that the two roads should meet at the place known as Florida Point, in New Mexico, and one hundred miles east of the Arizona line. The new route to the Pacific will be formally opened next New Year's day. Mr. Strong denies that a pool is to be formed with the Union Pacific, and no arrangement looking to that end has ever been talked of.

Gold-Bearing Sand.

The San Louis Obispo *Tribune* November 6th says: Reports from Harford, Nichols & Co.'s beach gold-diggings are very favorable. The machines used in separating the gold from the black sand work very satisfactorily, and additional machines are being constructed for next season's work. The sand yields from $1.50 to $2 per ton, and the machines in operation make about $10 per hour. The scene of operations is on the ocean beach, a short distance below Point Sal. The deposit of gold-bearing sand lies for several miles along the coast, and is thought to be almost inexhaustible. The gold-diggers are sanguine of realizing large fortunes from their invention.

THE size attained by icebergs is sometimes prodigious. From measurements made upon one Dr. Hayes estimated it to contain about 27,000,000,000 feet, while its weight must have been not less than 1,000,000,000 tons. It was grounded in water nearly half a mile in depth. What, then, must have been the thickness and the size of the glacier from which this mass became detached?

THE San Bernardino *Index* gives the following statistics of the honey production of that county for the past year: Extracted honey, 350,000 pounds; comb honey, 100,000. There are at present about 6,000 stand of bees in that county, and it is estimated that the number at the commencement of the season was 4,000, an increase of fifty per cent.

Two men were killed at Sylvan, New York, Thursday, by the caving of an embankment.

Brigadier-General Jacob Zeeler, of the United States Marine Corps, died at Washington, Thursday.

WM. COHEN,

SUCCESSOR TO J. G. SCHWALM,

GENERAL DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

Opposite Washington Hall, Woodland.

Having purchased this old established business, enlarged and improved the store and replenished the stock with a Full Assortment of Everything in the line of FAMILY GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, I am prepared to supply all the old customers, and also as many new ones as shall favor me with their patronage. As I receive my goods direct from the East, I am able to sell at the LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.

Always pay Cash for Poultry, Eggs and Butter at the Highest Market Price.

ly8dw

F. W. WHITTEMORE,

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One Door West of Express Office, Woodland,

Has the Largest and Best Selected Stock in Yolo County.

IMPORTS DIRECT FROM NEW YORK,

And Sells as Low as any similar Establishment in California.

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ELGIN WATCHES, WALTHAM WATCHES!

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

NEW STOCK JUST RECEIVED AT

WACHHORST'S,

THE LEADING JEWELER OF SACRAMENTO.

☞ **Sign of the Town Clock.** ☜ **NO. 79 J STREET,**

BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH, SACRAMENTO. jy10w

SPECIAL NOTICE

—TO—

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS!

THE PUGET SOUND

LUMBER CO.

Takes pleasure in announcing that the

DEPOT LUMBER YARD

AT WOODLAND,

.....HAVE A.....

LARGE & VARIED ASSORTMENT

.....OF.....

Oregon Pine, Sugar Pine

.....AND.....

REDWOOD LUMBER,

DOORS,
WINDOWS,
BLINDS,
FINE HAIR,
PLASTER,
CEMENT, ETC.

LUMBER SAWED TO ORDER

.....AND.....

FURNISHED PER CARGO.

☞ **This Company owning its Mills and Vessels, brings its Lumber direct to the Railroad at Vallejo, and is therefore enabled to sell at Cheaper Rates than heretofore offered to the people of this vicinity, and persons wanting a bill of Lumber will certainly make a great mistake if they do not call on this firm before making their purchases.**

A. POWELL,

Manager Puget Sound Lumber Co.

G. W. LYFORD,

Agent at Woodland.

Yards at Woodland, Colusa, Willows, St. Helena, Napa, South Vallejo, and Agencies at all other important towns.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, SOUTH VALLEJO.

jy1dw

$10 OUTFIT FURNISHED FREE, with full instructions for conducting the most profitable business that anyone can engage in. The business is so easy to learn, and our instructions are so simple and plain, that any one can make great profits from the very start. No one can fail who is willing to work. Women are as successful as men. Boys and girls can earn large sums. Many have made at the business over one hundred dollars in a single week. Nothing like it ever known before. All who engage are surprised at the ease and rapidity with which they are able to make money. You can engage in this business during your spare time at great profit. You do not have to invest capital in it. We take all the risk. Those who need ready money, should write to us at once. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. oc8ldw

J. K. SMITH,

UNDERTAKER,

OPP. CRAFT HOTEL.

Wood and Metalic Caskets and every requisite for Funerals always on hand. jy1dw

G. W. GREENE'S

JEWELRY STORE,

College Block, Main Street, Woodland.

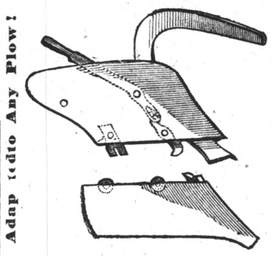
Watches, Clocks, Fine Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, School and Miscellaneous Books, Albums, Pictures, Picture Frames, Stationery, Musical Instruments, Toys, Perfumery, etc. Clocks, Watches and Jewelry Repaired. Work done and goods sold at lowest rates. sep1dw

SPECIAL TO FARMERS.—AS HARvest is about over and we still have a few bales of Standard Calcutta grain bags on hand, full size, we have concluded to dispose of them at 9 cents to close out the lot. Give us an early call and secure the bargain offered. A. NICKELSBURG & BRO. sep23d2w-wtf.

PATREY'S

PLOW-SHARE FASTENER

(Patented May 25, 1880.)



By means of this Fastener, PLOW-SHARES are EASILY and QUICKLY REMOVED from the mold board. There are no BOLTS or NUTS to rust and wear loose. No tedious and vexatious delays in hunting after nuts and wrenches. There is simply

A LEVER ATTACHMENT

Which is thrown back, releasing the share when another can then be put in its place, the whole operation occupying but a few seconds.

Read the following Testimonials from those who have used the Fastener:

DUNNIGAN, CAL., Aug. 1, 1880.

J. P. Patrey, Esq.—Dear Sir—I have been using your patent for fastening plow shares for some time. It saves time, labor and money, and fastens the shares as firmly as if bolted.

Yours truly, M. T. EMMERT.

SPRING VALLEY, Colusa Co., March 18, 1880.

Mr. J. P. Patrey—Dear Sir—I have used your Plow-share Fastener on a Eureka Plow, breaking up new ground in heavy timber. I frequently had to hitch the team to the rear of the plow in order to release it from the stumps and rocks, and have always found the Fastener all right. Hereafter I shall use it on all my plows. J. W. JOHNS.

DUNNIGAN, Yolo Co., Cal., Jan. 26, 1880.

Mr. J. P. Patrey—Dear Sir—Your "Plow-Share Fastener" recommends itself, as no bolts are used. I can change my plow-points in a few seconds. J. A. BYERS.

DUNNIGAN, Yolo Co., Cal., July 31, 1880.

J. P. Patrey, Esq.—Dear Sir—In answer to yours of a few days since, inquiring of the Plow-Share Fastener, I wish to state that I have used the four sent me with perfect success, and consider them a very great saving in time, and would most heartily recommend them to all farmers. I will order one for each plow before the plow season begins.

Most respectfully, B. B. GLASCOCK.

J. B. PATREY,

P. O. address, Dunnigan, Yolo Co., Cal.

no4w3m

Henry W. Smith & Co's

CELEBRATED

KENTUCKY

THISTLE DEW

WHISKEY.

HENRY W. SMITH & CO.,

DISTILLERS,

Kenton County, Sixth District, Kentucky.

OFFICE:

252 & 254 West Third St.,

CINCINNATI.

J. B. ELSTON, Druggist,

Sole agent for the above celebrated Whiskey for Woodland and vicinity, will execute orders direct from the distillery if so desired. F. MANDLEBAUM, 312 Sacramento Street, S. F., General Agent for the Pacific Coast.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

This Thistle Dew Whiskey has been the unexceptional favorite brand East and South, and has always retained its original purity, and therefore recommended for medicinal use by our best physicians, as the only safe stimulant as can be verified by authentic analyses, etc. oc1dw

We are Still in the Lead

And we defy one and all to take it!

With Low Prices

We took it, and with still lower prices we are going to hold it!

OUR STOCK IS GREATER

Our Assortment Better and our Prices Lower than at any other season.

NEVER BEFORE

Have we been so well prepared to meet the wants of the Fall and Winter Trade as at present.

NEW LINES OF GOODS!

Receiving New Goods Nearly Every Day.

BIG BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

Our Vast and Still Increasing Trade indicates clearly that we are above all in Low Prices, and none dare to compete with us.

We Have Never Been Undersold,

And don't you forget that we never will.

Great Western Bankrupt Store!

One Door East of Elston's Drug Store, Woodland.

ONE PRICE TO ALL AND SQUARE TO A CENT.

LOWEST PRICES: BEST GOODS:

—AT—

Webb Bros.' Cheap Cash Store,

OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE, WOODLAND, CAL.

We have just received a Large Stock of Fall and Winter

Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes,

Hats and Caps, Notions, Men's and Boys' Clothing, Trunks, Valises, Etc. Ladies Fine Dress Goods and Trimmings to Match.

25 per cent. Less than Any Other House in Town,

AND ALL OTHER GOODS IN PROPORTION.

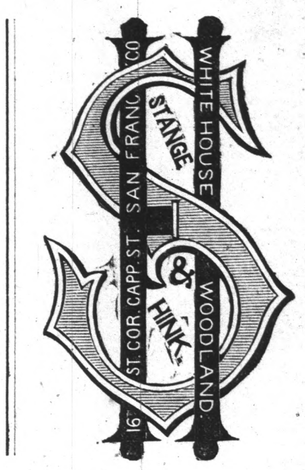
Don't fail to call and examine our Stock before purchasing.

Respectfully,

WEBB BROS.

oc3dw

NOTICE! NOTICE!



STANGE & HINK

WHITE HOUSE,

Have Just Received an Immense Stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

CONSISTING OF ALL NEW SHADES AND STYLES OF

Dress and Fancy Goods,

Mens,' Youths' and Boys' Clothing,

CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS,

MATTINGS,

LACE CURTAINS, ETC.

Our Goods are mostly imported direct and therefor can offer Extra Inducements to Customers. GOODS SOLD AT ONE PRICE ONLY.

STANCE & HINK, White House, Woodland,

And at Sixteenth and Capp Streets, San Francisco. se9dw

BLANKETS! BLANKETS!!

Eastern and Californian Blankets

—IN—

WHITE, SCARLET, GRAY, BROWN AND VICUNA.

We offer special inducements to the Trade and at retail in these goods, having purchased largely at New York and San Francisco Auction Sales.

COMFORTERS IN ALL GRADES.

S. LIPMAN & CO.,

5th & J Sts., Sacramento.

S. LIPMAN & CO., Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.

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